VITIS CAROLINÆ GEMMA ALTERA

SIVE

AVSPICATISSIMA

DVCIS EBORACENSIS

GENETHLIACA

Decantata ad

VADA ISIDIS.

OXONIÆ,

Excudebant *IOHANNES LICHFIELD*
& *GVLIELMVS TVRNER.*
ANN. DOM. 1633.

AD AVGVSTISSIMVM PAR CAROLVM & MARIAM.

QVod tam frequenti Curiam pulsent pede
Totiesq; Vestras ambiant Musæ Manus,
Non impotentis æstus, aut præceps levis
Calami libido est: Sobrius stimulat Furor;
Debentur ista. Nam tot assiduè ruunt
Demissa Sceptro Munera, tot Imbres cadunt,
Vt grata totum Musa depilet Nemus,
Mutoq; pauper Tripode conturbet *Deus*.
Vtcunq;, quamvis impar aresçat lacus,
Fovenda flamma est. Debilem haud omnes, puto,

Aquam ſitimus, aliquid & juſtus calor
Debere vino novit. Oſtenti vice
Sterilis Poeta eſt, ipſa cum Vitis parit
Carolina Vitis, exerens *Gemmam Alteram.*
Quin ſurgat Ardor, pendit en Populo Nova
Solium Tributa! Sanctus imperitat Numa,
Sed Sceptra firmat ſolus Egeriæ labor.
Hæc inter aliquis torpet, & pigras ſinit
Iacere flammas? Otium faciat ſuo
Alius Maroni; ſemper hoc ſceptrum ſciat
Facere Labores; nulla ſit prælo Quies
Quoties Popellum *Gemma* lætificat *Nova.*

BR. DVPPA *Acad. Oxon. Procan:*

Principis in titulis tumuerunt antè *Britanni*,
Cor-què ſuum evexit *nubia* læta *ducem*.
At nunc *Eboracum*, nunc *Scotia* clamat ab *Arcto*,
Wallia redde, & *Cornubia* redde vices.
Nos etiam Carolvs radiavit *Sydere* fauſto,
Et nobis peperit *Dia Maria*, *Ducem*.
Anglia ſparge roſas, agilis dùm *Scotia* ſaltet,
Hiſq; modos ſimiles, aptet *Hiberna Chelys*.
Parve *Puer* creſcas, per gaudia mille *Parentum*,
Mille dabit *Frater* Baſia, mille *Soror*.
Celſa *Stuartiadum* per te domus æthera pulſet,
Vt ſis tantum annis, *Principe Fratre* minor.

Io. Prideavx *Rector Coll. Exon.*
& S.T.P. Regius.

IAm nova Regali ſurgit de ſtirpe Propago
Publica lætitiæ nuncia facta nouæ.
Vos ô fælices fælici Prole Parentes
Gaudete; & laudum ſolvite vota Deo.
O fælix populus, cui tot fælicia pacis
Pignora ſuccreſcunt, concelebrato Deum.
Carole, multiplicet Chriſtus Tibi gaudia Prolis,
Et Tuus in Chriſtum multiplicetur amor:
Quos Tibi dat natos Chriſtus, Tu reddito Chriſto
Virtute ornatos, relligione, fide.

Io. Parkhvrst SS. T. D. M^r
Coll. Bailiolenſis.

Fælix innocuo, MARIA, Partu,
Fælix incolumi, MARIA, Prole,
Ter jam, numine proſperante, fælix,
Ter fælix, nec adhuc ſatis beata es:
Ter mater, nec adhuc trium potiri
Conceſſum tibi jure liberorum;
Nondum militiâ puerperarum
Iam tanquam emeritæ licet vacare.
Si quid noſtra Deum movere vota
(Cuius munera liberi) valebunt.
Vt ſint à quibus exteri regantur,
Quos aut barbaries parum ſubacta,
Aut illâ gravius jugum fatigat:
Vt ſint qui Ieſuitici furoris,
Et molimina Turcici retundant;
Ter fies iterum quaterq; fælix,
Ter fies iterum quaterq; mater.

Ad Nutricem

Infanti Arcadico ſua det crepitacula nutrix,
Cui ſub mamillâ nil ſalit.
Haſtam tu gladiumq; tuo da [illegible] alumno,
Cum luſitare geſtiet.
Totos arma decem menſes tractaverat, ipſa
Lucina quem edidit Ducem.

Ad Ducem Eboracenſem &c.

Creſce puer, tituloſq; tuos virtutibus imple,
Bello togâq; nobilis;
Virtutum & palmam eſſe puta, concorditer annos
Ut uſq; cum fratre exigas.

Sic

Sic vallum magis Oceano, quo cingitur, illi
Future inexpugnabile,
Sic tibi præsidium fraterni fœdus amoris
Habiture inexpugnabile.

ROB. PINCK, *Custos Coll. Novi.*

NEctimus en! facili quid lævia Carmina plectro?
Quid juvat Aoniis verba ligare modis?
Æquavit Regina Tuis quia, CAROLE, Sceptris
Prolem, & Te terno pignore Clara beat.
Stent fulcris Tua Regna istis, Te sospite, regnis
Pax, paci pietas religioquè Comes.

CAROLVS HERBERTVS, PHILIPPI
Comitis Pembrokiæ & Muntgomeriæ filius natu maximus,
è Coll. Exon.

PVlsa Tu Cytharam, Thalia, pulsa;
Chordas percute molliore plectro:
Ut Cunas teneri Ducis rotatas
Tincti melle supervolent Sopores.
Morbi semina nullius subintrent,
Aut Languor vitiet pusilla Membra;
Fusum Nestoreum trahente Fato:
Infirmum nihil exeat MARIÂ.
Omnes advolitent Amœnitates,
Aut quicquid Charitum, Cupidinumve:
Et Patris Rosa, Liliumque Matris

Transpirent

Transpirent, Pueri per omne Membrum.
Hunc *Florem*, Senii maligna *Bruma*
Nunquam polluat; ut *Comis* adultis
Naſcatur viridis, frequenſque *Laurus*.
Lis ſit: *Prole* feraciorne *Mater*?
Hæc *Natum* parit, Ille mox *Triumphos*.

PHILIPPVS SYDNEY, ROBERTI
Comitis Leceſtriæ filius natu
maximus, ex Æde Chriſti.

PRoduxere Ducem fata faventia,
Quem, magni pietas maxima CAROLI,
IACOBI ingenium grande Platonici,
Pectus, atque animus potens
HENRICI, titulis, faſcibus & parem
Agnoſcunt fore, dignumque parentibus:
Privatum eſſe negant ſe decus ampliùs,
Hoc dato Duce lumini.
Quali nunc agitur lætitiâ dies
Hæc, talis redeat perpetuò precor,
Natalem ſuperâ ſede beatior
Ipſe donec agat ſuum.

FRANCISCVS BARO DACRE
è Coll. Merton.

O Sacrum germen ſacrâ de ſtirpe Creatum,
Vernantique Comâ ſæcula noſtra beans.
Nunc madidas uvas deponit vitis onuſta,
Et Pomana rubens aurea mala legit:

Te

Te pariter duxitque, favens Lucina Britannis,
Ad fauſtas luces, numinis arte potens.
Inſtat hyems ingrata, at Tu de Palmite ramus
Extendens umbram, tempora grata facis.

CAROLVS STANHOPE, *filius Philippi Stanhope Comitis Cheſterfieldiæ, è Coll. Oriel.*

LAus Regni eſt Princeps divinus, gloria Regis,
Tot ſucceſſivè monumentis regna beare;
Et populi pietas, nullos ſe velle triumphos
Dum viduata fuit, ſine prole Britannia multâ
Dixit; & optati potitur jam munere voti,
Sic Regem, Regnum, Populos, Regina beaſti.

Io. POVLET, *filius natu Maximus Io. Poulet Baronis de Henton Coll. Exon.*

NOn equidem invideo, Scotiæ quod nuper in oras
Ieciſti radios, CAROLE Magne, Tuos.
Illa det applauſus quod Te Diademate cinxit,
Et ſtruat obſequii ſic Monumenta ſui;
Blanditiis aliis ſed Te rapit Anglia, Conjux
Optima, & hîc ſoboles Te numeroſa vocat.
En Reduci occurrit ſpes altera, tertia Proles.
Nil opto melius quàm ut ſit Imago Tui.

Sic precatur.

FRANCISCVS POVLET, *fil. natu ſecundus Io. Poulet Baronis de Henton. Coll. Ex.*

FLamma triumphalis micet, & ſonet æthera plauſu,
Atq; ſuas habeant gaudia juſta vices.
Olim orbum, poſt orbatum Britannia Regem,
Luxit, & haud fictis ingemuit lachrymis.
Has natus, ſoſpeſq; abſterſit CAROLVS, & mox
Ecce novam vitam nata MARIA dedit.
Tertia jam ſequitur proles, quæ pectora nobis
Firmat, ſpem ſolidat, gaudia certa facit.
Quæ tollit fictoſq; dolos, falſoſq; timores,
Et quicquid vanæ ſuſpicionis erat:
O vtinam tali ditet Te ſæpè, tuumq;
Imperium (Princeps optime) prole Deus.
Immo tuam conjux, fæcundi palmitis inſtar,
Condecoret multo germine chara domum.
Vtq; ſolent oleæ pingui pubeſcere glebâ,
Crebraq; ſuccreſcit planta ferace ſolo:
Sic CAROLI denſo circumſtent agmine menſam,
Quæ Regina thori pignora pulchra dabit.

GVIL. SMYTH S.T.D. Coll.
Wadhami Gardianus.

Ad Regem, de vtroq; D. Iacobi Feſto, Menſe 3° & 4°, Deq; Ædibus D. Iacobi.

FEſta Iacoborum, Tropici Tibi CAROLE: cepit
Alphæus, clauſit quod Zebedæus, iter.
Dum pergis peragiſq; viam ſic; credere fas eſt,
Nominis Augurium vel placuiſſe Tibi.

Hincq;

Hincq; Puerperio visa est Domus apta, Iacobi
Regia; Natales iam dedit illa Duci.
Qualia debemus pro Te (Rex summe) Iacobis!
Quanta Iacoborum thura paranda Deo!

Ad Ducem Eboracensem, Votum.

Chlorus Eburaci tumulum Constantius, ortum
Constantinus habet; Filius atq; Pater.
Cumq; eadem in titulos, Tibi, Dux, Provincia cedat,
Dotibus hos æques, ac pietate pari.

Camden. Britanni. tit. Brigantes.

Io. King *Eccles. Cathed.*
Christi Præbendarius.

QVi bene, Sceptrorum, norunt, quid servit honori;
Et malè, quid facerent Sceptra, docere volunt;
Mirantur, cur non ducibus Sceptra Angla creandis
Dant operam; numero splendet & Aula Ducum.
Mirantur, cur non est crebra Creatio: dignum
(Nam diis assimilat) quod repetatur opus:
At Carolo proprii permittant muneris artem:
Aut ope si sit opus, Diva Maria ferat.
Ecce Duçem multum, quodq, est divinius artis,
(Multi namq; creant) hi generando dabunt.

Tho. Walker *Coll.*
Vniverſ. Mt

REtrogrado Regi nova facta est obvia Proles.
Sit, dum se duplicent gaudia, Musa duplex.

Quid querimur ſteriles orbatos Frugibus Agros?
Fructuſve non prodire maturos ſatis?
Autumnus vel cur noſtras audire querelas
Coactus, in ſe dives & Meſſis Parens?
Fallimur his nugis. Placeant ſi Iubila, Fructum
Ecce, Ecce quem produxit Arbor Regia.

Ad Muſas.

Molles venite Muſæ,
Molles parate Cunas,
Date Lectulumquè molle:
Suavis ſufurrus adſit,
Motuſq; ſuavis adſit,
Vobiſq; vox amæna
ſit, Lulla Lulla Lulla.
Infantulus ſopore
Ut lene perfruatur,
Dum Nos Loquace Pennâ,
Altè & Loquace Plauſu,
Nos ut Triumphus urget
(Triumphus haud premendus).
Ponamus alta vota,
Hæc ut Propago creſcat;
Ut creſcat, indieſquè
Ramis Propago fuſis
Ut umbra ſit Camænis,
Qualis tegat Camænas:
A Patre qualis orta,
A Matre qualis orta,
Favente & Hac & Illo.

Vt

Ut verſus inde pergat
Qualis decet Camænas:
Poeta Mantuanus
Fagi ut dedit ſub umbrâ.
Infanſq; donec almo
Diem ſopore fallit,
Vox adſit hæc amæna,
La Lulla Lulla Lulla.
Quando Propago creſcit,
Creſcenſq; fiet Arbor,
Votis nova date Vota:
Sit Lauta Lauta Lauta:
Muſiſq; fiat umbra,
Sed & umbra grata Muſis,
Tegmenq; ſuave Muſis.

ED. LAPWORTH *Med. D. & in Philoſ. Nat. Profeſ. Sedleianus.*

NOn mea vulgarem reſonabunt carmina ſtirpem
Quam temerè oſtentant ille vel iſte Pater.
En nova progenies, DEVS exutroq; parente
(Reges terreſtres quis neget eſſe DEOS?)
Naſcitur & ſimilis virtute & Numine proles
CAROLVS atq; novo juncta MARIA duci;
Ergo tribus Regnis cum Numina trina refulgent
CAROLE Rex, populum quàm decet eſſe pium!

IOAN. SAVNDERS *Medic. Aul. B. Mar. Princ.*

QVod fauſtum & fælix jubeat Deus eſſe bonumq;
Iam Tertium cunas canimus en Regias.
Tertia jam proles facit ut Te, CAROLE, Regem
Ter maximum ter ac beatum prædicent,
Et jure & merito cuncti; ſtabilimina Sceptri
Cui nata tot, domûſq; fulcra regiæ;
Divini cui tot ſuccreſcunt pignora amoris:
Sic mactet ultra Te Deus, Rex inclyte.
Sic numeroſa tuam ſoboles circumdare menſam.
Pergat deinceps; vitis inſtar nobilis
Purpureis locuples uvis quæ circuit ædes.
At Tu puelle Auguſte, creſcas optimis
Auſpicijs, patriumq; olim fac pectore ſanguen
Habere Te, geniumq; regium probes.
Sana valetudo Tibi conſtet; donet & annos
Et quicquid alto convenit gradui Deus!

D.W.A. *Glouc. P.*

PErgis Magne DEVS, bonitatis & addis acervo,
Pignore dum firmas ſceptra *Britanna* novo.
Nec vis CAROLIDEN ſocio ſine fratre manere,
Sentiat alterius frater ut alter opem.
Ergo STVARTIADE ſalve, ſortemq; perimple
Naſcendi, à proavis quæ datur ampla Tuis.
Et refer HENRICVM, refer & virtute IACOBVM,
Et ſimilis CAROLO ſis pietate patri.
Sic vovet ipſa, Tuis benedicit & Anglia cunis,
Quas fauſto à partu ſalva MARIA dedit.

Io. Rovs. Acad. *Bibliothecarius.*

Faviſti

FAviſti benè, gratamur: nunc fas Tibi laudes
Ferri, nunc ſpargi flores & thurea dona,
Inq; tuis noſtros pendere Altaribus hymnos,
At Lucina cave primi lugubria lecti,
Falſa Tuo damno; Tibi nunc vel ſtemmate longo
Eſt redimenda fides, vel Numen habebere vanum.
Tollimus interea, quem ſic benè docta dediſti
Infantem: Salve, ſuperes qui tertia proles!
Tu numerum facis, & jam calculus incipit à Te,
Vnus Tu cumulus cenſeris in ordine juſto,
Et noſtram triplici ſpondes Tu pignore pacem:
Lac Tibi de quovis orietur fonte; liqueſcet
Rore ſilex dulci, feret ulmus mitia poma;
Et Tibi ſtillabunt de quavis arbore mella:
Noli flere, tamen quà ſe diffundit ocelli
Gemma tui, creſcent violæ & molles hyacinthi.
O ſuperi! Vos multa quidem mortalibus ægris
Dona datis cælo, ſed non æqualitèr illis:
Reſpice namq; puer, fratrem, teneramq; ſorōrem,
Teq; ipſum, ſpes multijugas, & brachia Regni;
At totidem ſtellas vicinus non habet orbis,
Omnia ſunt illis fragili currentia fuſo.
Quin igitur creſcas, preme Tu veſtigia fratris
Curarum ſocius, quas vobis parturit ætas
Altera; ſiſq; tuo patri non ultima proles,
Aſt alij poſt Te longo ſtent agmine nati.
Hæc qui cordatè mecum non voverit, ante
Te juvenem pereat miſer, ærumnoſus, & orbus.

IOH. OLIVER *S.T.B.*
Col. Mag.

Æqua

AEqua Tuis regnis tandem, (Rex magne) propago
Orta Tibi eſt; venit *toties Lucina*, tuoſque
Intravit repetita Lares, lætoquè beavit
Succeſſu thalami genialis fauſta labores.
Tertia jam ſoboles Cunis vagitat, & infans
Ius Tibi tergeminæ donat latabile prolis.
Pignora bina (mares, oris decoriſque paterni
Hæredes) ſuſcepta Tibi: ſed & altera virgo,
Quæ media eſt, qualis formoſæ filia Ledæ
Inter Amyclæos fulgeſcens Candida fratres:
Vel qualis cæli facies ubi nocte ſerenâ
Admovêre jubar mediæ duo ſydera Lunæ.
Macte tamen, fœtu, quòd bis ſit adaucta virili
Nunc regina parens: ne quos Reſpublica, natos
Poſcit, deſtituat patria: ſed ſtemmate veſtro
Maſcula ſufficiat, quæ libret pondera regni,
Virtus, juſque Tuis dictet; ſic fertilis, oro,
Succreſcat fundata domus, ſecuraque præſtet
Imperia, & læto cingat Te *turba tuorum*
Agmine; Tuque (puer) patriæ fœlicibus orte
Auſpiciis, dulciſque ſolo Tu gloria noſtro,
Naſcimur Eboraci quotquot gentilis alumni,
Omine fœlici titulum gratamur & ortum
Nataleſque Tibi: roſcuſque, precamur, amicus
Paci flos vigeat, patrio nec ſanguine fœdus
Unquam tingatur, Candore notabilis ipſo.
Tuque ipſe in patrios mores ſuccreſce, & avitas
Tum belli paciſque artes, Tua geſta coæquent.

R. WASHINGTON, *Col. Univ.*
S. T. B.

Dum

DUm fœcunda parens uterum Regina ferebat,
Spe pariter prægnans Anglia tota fuit.
At ſimulac tuto peperiſſe puerpera fertur,
Sollicitum fœlix Inſula ponit onus.
Nec tamen exonerata: novâ jam prole laborat;
Et quæ concepit, gaudia ſæpe parit:
Et tamen in partu eſt. O ſi Lucina Britannis
Lætitiâ gravidis proſpera ferret opem!
Sic accenſa ſuis flagrarent pectora flammis:
Non opus, ut celebrent gaudia noſtra, rogis.

Io. Warren, *Art. Mag. Col. Wad.*

NOndum exornârat fœtam ſtirps altera Matrem,
Fama tamen Lucina fuit; pigri invida Solis
Anticipat curſum, naſcendi prævenit horas
Expectare pigens, lentum procedere Cœlum
Conqueritur: Segni ſtagnat natura ſopore
Ventura eſt quoties Carolinâ è Stirpe Propago.
Sed non Spes alias Solii, nervumque ſecundum
Oſtentare libet; tantum temerarius ægræ
Lætitiæ furor eſt in fata reponere Pignus.
Sed ſi Regnum illis humeris fœlicius Aſtrum
Deſtinat, & tantum Sceptris fœcunda Maria eſt;
Crebra Coronato plaudat Victoria Patri,
His Regnis major jam jam debetur Iülus:
Accedant alii Populi, diſcantquè ſubire
Colla novum Peregrina jugum: Circumflua poſthac
Tranſitus Imperii evadat, non Terminus, Vnda.

Iam fruſtra exibit periturâ Spiritus aurâ
Sollicito poſcens demiſſa Ancilia Cœlo
Veſtalemque Focum, Carolvs dat Pignora Regni,
Sceptri Ipſe eſt tutela Sui. Non amplius addat
Angliacæ pretium demortua terra Coronæ,
Majores jactamus opes, Natoſque recentes
Imperium ſpirans, Animataque Regna putamus.

Willi. Styteville, *M. A.*

IMmenſos Caroli reditus, Scotique tumultus
Dum Plauſit, ſtrepitu & crebro deferbuit Aula,
Adductis Spoliis; En Magnus prodiit Infans,
Gentiles Qui palpet Opes: Diadema Parentis
Agnoſcens Primum hîc: Palmam capit Ipſe ſecundam.
Nemo poteſt, niſi Dux, Tantâ de Stirpe creari.
Tam gratum Pondus ſentiſcens, æſtuat Humber,
Criſpantes urgens undas, Dominumque requirens
Tranſcurrit ripas: nam ſueto limite neſcit
Alveus arctari, Cuniſque Auſtralior inſtat.
Principe lætata eſt Carolo ſua Cambria; tandem
Exultat Scotus; miſcetque Albania nomen
Prona, nec obſequio novit poſt terga relinqui.

Ad Reginam.

SIc fœlix dites numerosâ Prole Maritum
Sacrum; nec fias, grato conſueta labori,
Laſſa puerperio, Soboles quin impleat orbem.
Des modò Tu vitam Ducibus, ſibi ſceptra parabunt.

R. M. *Art. Magiſt. Col. Ieſ. Soc.*

Fecere

FEcere Feſtum Numina, quod queant
Noſtro & futuro impendere ſæculo:
Terris enim Natum dederunt,
Pectore qui tenero laceſſit
Hoſtis furores. Quem colet Heſperus
Et veſper, Orbis totius Incola.
Creſcentis ætatem Inventæ
Incipiunt numerare matres
Bellum paventes. Cuncta Britannicum
Quærunt amorem, noſtraque fœdera
Omni flagrant vitâ, genuque.
Eboraci domus alma neſcit
Haurire notum ſanguinem, & improba
Nullis triumphis prælia condere:
Vim vertet, & rixas in hoſtem.
Priſtina vulnera, Proximorum
Sanguis luat: Nos non cupimus, neque
Hoſtes timemus: Poſſumus Invidos
Punire, Compenſare Amicos,
Cuique ſuum facinus referre.
Rerum ſupremus Conditor omnium
Hæc fauſta reddat; Longa dies veni
Vultu hoc precor, Nato MARIAM,
Et CAROLVM facias Beatos.

ED. CORBET, *Socius Col. Merton.*

QValiter, expulsâ Primæ Caliginis umbrâ,
Ætherio Mundus naſcentia Sydera partu
Produxit; Solemque novum, & mirabile Lunæ

Lumen, adoravit jam formæ conſcia Tellus:
Æthraque Luciferos accepit læta Quirites,
Diſpoſuitque locis: Eoi hunc cardinis, illum
Cura rapit Zephyri; Boreæ eſt qui Regnet ab arce,
Eſt qui purpureis accendat crinibus Auſtrum:
Signorum denſa ſub Imagine fervet Olympus,
Septaque lætatur cœlato limite Terra:
Illa volant; Horæque, & Fata appenſa trahuntur:
Haud aliter CAROLI numeroſam effulgere Prolem
Cernimus, & Regum Nidos. Prodite, Britannûm
Lux, & Honor, Pueri; Macti: Vos ambiet Orbis,
Influxuquè volet radioque caleſcere veſtro.
Iamquè alius rutilo ſedem ſortitus in Euro,
Littore Aromatico regnabit, ſuavior Ipſe.
Eruet Heſperiis alius Diademata glebis,
Quem redimet cunctis ſibi dives America Venis,
Cui tradat quod Plata vomit, conditque Panáma.
Hic ſcandet Boream, &, Cauri quà ſpiritus armat
Concretum Pelagus, toties-tentata recludet
Clauſtra Freti, victoque dabit ſua nomina Nereo.
Ille, Magellano fatalia Littora, tutus
Circuet, ignotique ſinu dominabitur Auſtri.
Regibus implebis Terram MARIA Britannis.
At Tu, prima Patris ſpes, noſtri Phoſphore Cœli
CAROLE, quamquam omnis de Te contendere Tellus
Cæperit, haud alio quondam fulgebis in Orbe,
Ætheriam Genitor ſero cùm Veſpere lucem
Clauder, & in patrium radios revocabit Olympum.

T. MASIER, *Art. M. Nov. Col. Soc.*

Hos

HOs quoq; Vagitus, Regniq; Ancile ſecundum
Excipiunt ſolito ſtrepitu officioſa ſororum
Numina: captatâ prægnans Academia famâ
Se quoq; jactavit matrem, prolemq; ſecundam
Æmula parturiit, thalamiq; imitata dolorem eſt.
Sed quorsùm Chartæ pignus tacitumq; modeſti
Obſequium præli? magè Te meminiſſe juvabit
CAROLE, concurſus populi Procerumq; ſonora
Gaudia, cum ſobolem manibus tenuêre gemellam
Et verum patriæ Te clamavere Parentem.
Tàm chara effigies, tàm ſancti gloria vultûs
Tota ſatis non eſt unicommiſſa tabellæ.
Archetypō gaviſa ſuo ſapientia ſummi
Artificis, ſpecie non eſt contenta priori,
Sed quaſi tam pulchræ fatum ſuſpecta figuræ,
Conatus iterat primos, CAROLIq; recudit
Effigiem, geminâq; jubet ſpirare monetâ.
Non ſatis in tantas populi ſolennia cunas:
Ipſa quoq; infantis Domini non inſcia flamma
Obſequij dat ſigna ſui: neq; enim aggere primo
Contenta evehitur rectoq; cacumine ſurgit,
Sed veluti patriæ, ſediſq; oblita ſupernæ
Nititur in terram & protenſa volumine longo.
Nutat adorantem ſimulans: & pabula quanquàm
Certatim aſtruimus, parco ſtupet anxia ligno,
Atq; odit cineres, decreſcentemq; recuſat
Vincere materiam, longæ quaſi prouida pompæ.
Quid Vates fruſtra genialia conſulit aſtra,
Aut magico dubium ſcrutatur lumine cælum?
Inclyta progenies, fatorum arcana tuorum

Oſtendit mundo propius jubar, omnibus aſtris
Charius Affulſere ſuis incendia cunis,
Natalemque beat terreſtris flamma Planetæ.
Tu quoque Carolides inter tot gaudia, vellem,
Læteris: neque enim (liceat prædicere vati)
Germani Imperium Thebanaque fata timebis.
Quâ nunc ſimplicitate, ſenex Tua Sceptra videbit,
Cunarumque fidem ſeros ſervabit in annos:
Cumque alii (quos fata manent & triſtior urna)
Carnificem Hæredem cognatique ora Leonis
Suſpecti in ſolio pallent, Vibrantque tremente
Sceptra manu, ſolum extremæ Te Carole gentes
Cognata pietate & fratre ſatellite tutum
Accipient, paciſque tuæ portenta ſtupebunt:
Hac ſpe perge pater fæcundaque viſcera Matris
Exhauri penitus, donec numeroſa propago
Ordine deſcendens longo, tituliſque ſuperſtes
Omnibus in populum privataque nomina creſcat.

Tho. Terrent.

MUſam reducit ſæpius exulem
Regnis ſalutem Pignore plurimo
Henretta ſpondens, & ſecundis
Fulta puerperiis Corona.

Fæcunda partu viſcera Regio
Implere ſecli gaudia geſtiunt,
Secloque non uni benigna
Carolidas venientis ævi

In

In fata mittunt. Eboracum Ducem
Agnoſcat, & inox auſpice Numine
Lancaſtrienſe exurgat Aſtrum,
Nomina finitimis tremenda.

Sic ſic Honores Regia Regios
Implere proles geſtiat, & Roſas
Non Inde commiſtas Duobus
Iungat Amor Pietaſque Fratrum.

Quàm grande nuper præſidium fuit,
(Nec quale Regnis contigit omnibus)
Quòd Cæſaris Cunas futuri
Viſibus attonitis hiantes

Miramur Angli? non tamen hoc ſatis
Viſum MARIÆ; quæ Populo dedit
Regina Regem, ſpondet ultrà
Illa Duces Populumque Regi.

RO. LANGFORD, *M. A.*
Coll. Ieſu Socius.

FÆlix CAROLE, ſiue Tu Parentis,
Seu Regis titulo Velis vocari,
O quæ gaudia, quas amænitates
Laſcivus Tibi Parvulus movebit,
Non abſquè omine fortè, cum Coronam,
Ceu Siſtrum, Crotalumue, poſtulabit!
Sic Tu de genibus tener Paternis
Riſiſti puer; Illiuſq; ocellis

Spectaſti

Spectásti effigies venuſtiores,
Tangi difficiles ſtupens Sodales,
Et vultus ſine corpore exhibentes.
Sic annos revocat Tibi priores,
Qui vitam Tibi poſthumam reponet.
Magni Scipiadæ, mareſq; Bruti,
Et nomen Curij ferox, Ibero
Monſtrentur Iuveni; Patrem Britannus
Ediſcat Puer, æmuluſq; monſtret
Solenne Angliaco fuiſſe Sceptro,
Prolem, quam genuit, docere; dignum
Et Vitæ dare, GLORIÆq; Natos.
Sic creſcat, precor, ambitus futurus,
Et lis Virginibus. Sed æmulanti
Vtcunq; egregio Patrem calore
Aſpiret Genius, tamen timendum eſt
Tanti non fore Filij Parentem.

NEmo in furores Pieridas vocet;
Hæc ſacra non eſt virginibus dies:
Lex ſit Britannis, ſub Parente
Principe nil ſterile invocare.
Nemo Antra ſupplex Delphica conſulat:
Dantur furentes jam ſine Numine;
Ni fæta Numen ſit MARIA,
Ni Puer in gremio recumbens.
His Vota nemo cæcus inania
Impunè Vates ſpondeat Ortibus:
Sit Perduellis, quiſquis audet
His Meritis ſtatuiſſe fines.

Hinc

Hinc tot probati, quot geniti, fluunt;
Sperare adultos non vacat impetus;
Nasci, mereri est: optimumq;
Carmen erit posuisse Patrem.

W. CARTWRIGHT.

SAlve tenellum convalescentis tui
Reducisq; Patris pignus, ingens gaudij
Ingentis Anglis omen; en concordiam,
Monstrasq; spes firmas secundus filius.
Has ergò pro te gratias effundimus
Precesq; Cœlo sedulas.

Te, quo parentem Rex adæquat edito,
Prosapiæ fæcunditate Regiæ;
Tuisq; Patrem qui refers natalibus,
Reddant Patri, reddant Avo Dij, splendidâ
Virtute, Morum suavitate comparem;
Maiora nec fas expeti.

G. GROVE, *Coll. Wad. Commensalis.*

FEstinant gravidæ suos Sorores
Partus edere; dum MARIA prægnat,
Nec prægnat sibi, Sola nec laborat;
Fæcundam pariter trahit papyrum,
Turgent Litterulæ, typiq; Fæti.

Tu Regina, ferax facis cerebrum,
Tu Mater Puero es, Minerva Nobis:
Immò & noſtra Parens, Tuoque partu
Omnes jam fuimus ſimul renati.
Hæc Proles meruit novum popellum,
Secum & ſurgere naſcitura Regna.
Dux optate, Tibi, Tuiſq; cunis
Has charta s quaſi Faſcias ſacramus.
Accinget teneros papyrus artus,
Involveteq; latus Tuum Libellus.
Læſiſti levius piam Parentem,
Dum partu facili, breviq; luctâ,
Nec longo gemitu dolentis alui,
Prodibas opus integrè peractum.
Nobis gratior adfuturus eſto,
Noſtræ quod Nocuus parum MARIÆ,
Nec Matri nimium periculoſus.
Quanti ſit facienda Magna Mater
Tam claræ ſobolis, doces Tenellus,
Qui tanquam timidus labor MARIÆ,
Parcè, & cum lacrymis noces Parenti.
Exurgis Boreæ calor, plagæq;
Multo frigore quæ ſolent rigere,
Divertunt hyemem, Niveſq; ſolvunt;
Te nato Duce, ſat ferunt caloris.
Natali Decus vt tuo ſit omne,
Cunæ nec careant Tuæ Triumpho;
Nuper finxit amor novum Cometam,
Cœlum alludere Partui Mariæ,
Et prægnare Polum Tuos per ortus.

Quin

Quin pergas Cybele Britanna, fratres
Nostro parturias Duci quotannis;
Sis fæcunda licet, parensq; multæ
Et pulchræ sobolis, satis supersunt
Virtutes CAROLO, quibus patrisset.
Partiri poterit novas in Omnem,
Totam si parias Ducum catervam;
Hæredesq; Patris simul vigescant.
O nunquam sterilis foret MARIA,
Donec mens CAROLI Bonis referta,
Virtutis nihil, ut daret, tenebit.

I. MAPLET.

Χαίρετον ὦ βασιλεῦ, βασίλισσά τε παρ' βασιλῆι
Οὐρανίῳ χάριν ἄρετον ἄμφω· ἠνὶ γὰρ ἄλλος,
Ὑπὶ εὖς ὕμμι δόθη, σέθεν ἐλπὶς πατρίδος ἄλλη.
Τέκνα τρὶ ὑμέτερα τρισσὴ προβολὴ βρετανοῖσι·
Οὕτω ἐτ' ἔσσο πατὴρ Κάρολε πάτρης, Μαρίη δὲ
Λαῦ ὀκλελάθοιο τεῦ, μεγάρωντε τοκῆος·
Οὕνεκα σεῦ βασιλεὺς γεραρῆς ἠράσσατο μορφῆς,
Ἀντὶ τεῶν πατέρων υἱοὶ σέθεν ἠβήσουσι,
Τὸς δὲ ποτ' ὀπτεύσεις δυνατὸς χθονὸς ἡγεμονῆας·
τοῦτο γένοιτο· γονῇ τε τεῇ σέο, καὶ Καρόλοιο
Τόνομα μίμνοι αἰὲν, ἕως πόλος ἀστέρας ἕλκῃ.

EDV. SILVESTER *A.M.*
è Coll. Baliolensi.

O Tu delitiæ, Puer, Parentum;
Sed nec delitiæ minus Popelli.
Aulæ Dux, Deitasquè fasciata;
Musis grande Volumen expeditum
Solâ in Litterulâ: Indigis Colonis
Mersarum Vnice messium Redemptor;
Æstas Tota brevi in Serenitate;
Et totum quoquè Flore Ver in Vno!
Ex quo Carolı in Orbe nascerêre,
Non per millia Vota, nuncupata
A Natisquè, Virisquè, Fœminisquè;
Non per millia mille Suavitatum
Quales per Tua lusitant labella;
Non per millia mille mellearum
Quæ dantur Tibi basiationum,
Possunt gaudia Nostra computari.
Quin major tamen es Beatitudo,
Major Gloria Posteris futura.
Nam Natalibus hisce præsidebat
Ambas *Rumina* præbitura mammas,
Et *Cunina* cubantium ministra,
Attollensquè *Levana* cespitantes,
Tum *Porrinaq*, cum Sororculâque
Quæ *Postverta* vocatur; & cibantes
Quæ tutatur *Edulica*, & bibendos
Succos *Potica* temperans, Choruisquè
Præsens adfuit omnium Dearum:
Quas inter, veneranda *Vaticana*,
Vt cum prospiciens remotiora
In porro-radiante Perspicillo

Visus

Visus applicat ad minus foramen;
sic in Te minimum minutulorum
Hæc intenta oculos, loquuta sic est:
Mellitissime node amœnitatum,
O-(tum basiat usquè, & usquè, & usquè,)
O Infantule, qui lates sub istâ
Majestate Deunculus, latebat
Olim quâ ferè tota gens Deorum,
Quando Numina Quercubus coæva,
Nymphæ floribus insitæ; Herbulâquè
Dii se quâlibet abdidere: Sic Te
Ebrauci colit in *Rosâ* popellus.
Atquè hinc quæ reliquis fuere vota
Sunt Præsagia nostra; - Sunt, Dearum
Acclamat Chorus, & tropo absquè, coges
Calcâris ubi Tu *Rosam* exoriri.
Pergit; Tu redoles Rosas, Puelle,
Mater Lilia; qualis iste tandem
O quàm suavis odor, vel hinc Rosarum
Ex radice, vel inde Liliorum!
At divinior ista Pulchritudo
Quæ per talia mixta temperatur
Ex utrisquè Rosisquè Liliisque. -
O divinior! excipit Dearum
Respondens Chorus, & cui inviderer
Vincenti *Rosamunda* vel renata.
Rursus; Iam reditura sæculorum
Certò tempora constat Aureorum,
Istorum nam Epocham meus * Poëta

* Muo Eclog. 4ta.

In Natalibus esse præcinebat
Cujusdam Pueri; En Puer! -Chorusquè
' Assentit, Puer ortus Ille; Veris
' Æterni quasi pignus affuturi
' *Primam* surgere nunc *Rosam* videmus.
Tum; Germano Aquilas quod attinebit
Potas sanguine; Turcicasquè Lunas;
Quodquè ad Tybrim, ubi *Pantheon* patebat
Nobis; Occiduos quod attinebit
(Queis tandem sumus adfuturæ) ad Indos;
Quum Te barba, -Sed, ô fidem! recordor
Quæ dixit mihi Diva tunc in aurem:
Hâc ut plurima de Rosâ loquuta est,
Sic & plurima sub Rosâ, quod aiunt.

T. Gawen, *Nov. Coll. Soc.*

NUmen Tergeminum Diana vestrum
Nunc omnes veneramur; & referre
Te Cultus patiemur ampliores,
Plura ut Pignora computet (regendum
Dignus mittere Principes per Orbem)
Sublimis Thorus: inquè quo renasci
Tu, Lucina, velis, Tuumquè Numen
Pro tantâ cupias pati Parente.
Cum Bacchum peperit Sator Deorum,
Tanquam Damna ferens, redemit Auro,
Et Terras rutilis beavit Vndis.
Et Quæ de Cerebro Tonantis exit

Numen

Numen tàm ſapiens, tulit nitorem
Dotali pretiumquè de Metallo:
Quâ naſcente Rhodon Parens rigavit
Auratâ Pluviâ, & micante Nimbo,
Credentem liquidi ruiſſe Solis
Effuſum jubar, & pluiſſe Stellas.
Sed Natalibus His emenda non eſt
Major Gratia divites per Imbres;
Omni Munere Copiâquè Cœli
Plus Proles Tua ditat: atque noſtra
Hi Lecti Reditus Tributa penſant.
Non fœtu pretioſiore Mater
Converſo in pretium Deo tumebat:
Sic Regnum veluti novum Britanni
Naſcentem modò Principem ſtupemus.
Ne poſſet Species perire Tanta,
Divorum hoc dederat Timor benignus
Excribi toties: nec in Tabellis
Solis vivere juſſerat verendi
Oris mite Decus, ſacramquè formam.
Crebrum hoc ventris Onus Tibi precamur:
Sis Aulæ, cupimus, Parenſquè veſtræ.
Non ullis ſatis Ipſa ſub figuris
O Regina coli potes: nec unquam,
(Major ſis animis licèt colentum,)
Tu Deſiderium impleas Tuorum.

ROB. WARING.

Exi

EXi jam gremio Puelle Matris,
Laſſis à ſuperis Rogatus, Exi!
Has dulces uteri moras trahentem,
Te Matris tenuit placens Cubile;
Cuius mollia clauſtra ne relinquas,
Naſci Te piget. At vocatus, Exi!
Intra viſcera Te ſoporientem,
Te Victoria, Te futura Regna,
Applauſu quaſi prævio laceſſunt:
Iam *Cunabula* ſerus appuliſti,
Olim Te *Solium* decet ſubactum.
Quin Exi! placido ſinu MARIÆ
Vitam ducere, pulchrius Trophæũ eſt:
Naſcendiq; decus, Corona Maior.
Ergo fundite Gratias Parenti,
Muſæ, Vos *ſteriles* nimis *Puellæ:*
Reginæq; Patriq; Cunuliſquè,
Diviſum officij referte munus.
Dulci cingere faſce floſculorum
Nos Floræ caput, aureiſq; ſpicis
Largam nectere Te, Ceres, ſolemus:
At quæ ſerta tegant caput MARIÆ?
Quæ florem gremio tulit Quaternum:
Florem, quem Ceres ipſa ſe fuiſſe,
Autumnoſq; ſuos pati, volebat:
Partiri ſobolem potes MARIA,
Toti părturiiſſe viſa mundo:
Si pergas iterum feracis alvi
Gemmas fundere, pertimeſcet orbis
Quas Pugnas mediteris, aut Ruinas.

At

At dignum Superis ſinum ferendis,
Natorum ſeges ampla ne fatiget:
Sit Vulgus Procerum; ſit inter vnam
Regis Progeniem Senatus & Plebs.
Nec verò minuas Tuum, MARIA,
Vitæ Stamina Fæta partiendo:
Ventri, quas pariet, Roſæ ſuperſint.
Partu, nec ſterilis ſibi; vigeſcat
Pulchris Filiolis coæua Mater.
Non Ieiunia, non ſevera Penſa,
Poſthæc ſæuior irroget Sacerdos;
Sed culpæ, Peperiſſe, ſit Piamen:
Immò ſit Meritum, ſubire Queſtus,
Fæcundaſq; Cruces, Toriq; Pænas,
Et quas Te voluit pati Maritus.
Ingens Lucta Tuæ meretur Alvi,
Ut ſit *Prole* feracior *Corona*,
Et *Cunis* numeroſior *Triumphus*.

MAVRITIVS BERKLEY.

DEſcende Apollo, plectra ſonantia
Lætus reſumas, Caſtalium nemus
Viſens; ſorores, fac, ut omnes
Pierijs ſaliant in antris:
Fæcunda nobis protulit alterum
Regina partum, gaudia Principi,
Regnoq; vires; perſonantem
Lætitiam geminavit aula.
Quandò ſecundum nunc ope proſpera,

Donet Mariæ Delia principem;
Succurre Muſis Phœbe, pergas
Aonidum accelerare partus:
Noſtros labores, carminibus favens,
Caſtæ ſorori jam parilis, leva;
Ne diſpar almæ Matri, amœnum
Sicelidum ſterileſcat agmen.
Muſæ jocoſæ læta Genethlia
Cantate, Nymphæ lilia candida,
Mixtis roſis, inferte cunis
Et patrios cumulate flores.
Quid ſi recentem Wallia Principem,
Olimq; Regem protulit Angliæ?
Te grande nomen poſſidentem
Aſpiciet Boreale regnum:
Non, ſi priores Carolides tenet
Sedes, Coronam, ſceptraq; Regia
Nactus, latebis chare princeps;
Aſtra micant radiante Lunâ.

Geo. Ashwell, *Art Bac. è Coll. Wadh.*

REgina, (quæ dolores
Gratos licet tulifti)
Quid languente vultu
Procumbis, aut venuſtum
Obnubilas decorem?
Dux ortus (ecce!) lucet,
Et altiore ſphærâ

Rotatus

Rotatus, inde regnum
Circumſpicit paternum.
Quid ergo læta non es?
Fæcunditate vinces
Berecynthiam Cybellen,
Vinceſquè dignitate,
Licet ſit alma Mater
Vel omnium Deorum.
Fœcunditate vinces
Totum vel vna ſexum.
Quid ergo læta non es?
En noſtra Muſa læta eſt,
Vocatq; Te MARIA,
Puerperam beatam.
O quando Muſa noſtra,
Spectas tuum decorem,
Ave MARIA dicat.

Io. GOAD, *Ioan.*

VIvificos nuper radios ſubtraxit Apollo,
Adverſo tandem factus clementior orbi,
Phæbo decedente, Hyades, Saturnus inerſquè,
Sydus & Arctoum cunctis immitius aſtris,
Irati rapiunt noſtri moderamina mundi;
Hinc ſubito rerum facies mutata, tenebris
Obductum Cœlum, conſtrictaq; frigore Tellus,
Commotus Boreas, & ſi quis iniquior ipſo,
Et mare provolvens vaſtos ad littora fluctus;
Naſcitur interea CAROLO, regnoq; Britannûm

Princeps, (ô Lucina tuam mirabimur artem)
Naſcitur in medio cœli, terræq; tumultu,
In medijſq; minis, & refragantibus aſtris;
Scilicet ut ſuperis tantùm repetatur origo
Divinæ ſobolis, cæloq; elapſa putetur,
Uſq; ſcias, *Tempus nullum præſcriber Regi.*

ESSEXIVS DEVEREVX *Equitis & Baronetti Filius è Coll. Linc.*

EBoracum tantâ peteres cum, CAROLE, pompâ;
Longum erat illud iter:
Facta viæ nupèr tibi ſunt compendia: natum
Ecce domi Eboracum.

Τρὶς ἔτεκεν μήτηρ, καὶ τρὶς ἐγέλασε φίλον κῆρ:
Ἡμῖν γεννῶνται, Κάρολε, τρεῖς χάριτες.

HENRICVS-FREDERICVS THYNNE D. THOMÆ THYNNE *Equitis aurati filius E. Coll. Exon.*

EXequias tulit Ajaci, *Cunaſq;* Gradivo
Flos; *prægnans* Deitate, invicti & Corporis *hæres:*
Lucinæ repetivit opus, molita ſecundum
Flora puerperium: & *caulem* religavit in vnum
Et *Superæ Mentis* vim, & inexpugnabile *Corpus.*
Prodi *Flos*, *Cælo* lapſus: ſpiramine fuſo
Vicinam perfla terram, & contermina Regna:
Et peregrinus *odor*, *fragrantes* terreat Indos.

Floſcule

Floſcule victrici folio procreſce: novaſque
Longinquis Impone *Roſas & Lilia* Sceptris.

GVIL. IVIE.

SÆpè ego præ reliquo neglectis orbe Britannis
Indoleo; tacituſque queror, quo numine divûm
Nos ſolos premerent ingloria tempora? Succus
In Rhenum potuit Boream transfundere totum
Victriceſque Aquilas devincere, & uſque ſuperſtes
Funeribus fatoque ſuo, jam Sævior inſtat
Præſenti genio, cogitque in prælia gentes.
Quid Batavum repetam, fuſo qui clarus Ibero
Fulminat, & nobis dudum indidit æmula laudis
Pectora? Tu querulam Muſam (lux altera regni
Summe Heros) cohibes; tandem Te vindice litis
Magnas elati fortunas ſpernimus orbis,
Spes noſtras tantis auſi præferre triumphis.
Creſcas; & CAROLI referas veſtigia patris:
Audiat in terris quo non fœlicior alter.

SEYMER PILE, *Baronetti filius natu minor, è Coll. Univerſ.*

O Chara proles; Delitiæ ſimul
Regni & Parentum: Semianimis fuit
Et manca, Te nato triumphat,
Anglia, jam pede fulta bino.

Non ſic polum ſtellæ decorant, caput
Regale non ſic nobilitant tuum
Vel gemmulæ : quam denſa proles,
Curia principibus relucens.

Qualis futurus, noſcere ſi cupis,
Infans, paterni ſis genii memor:
Prudens erit, fortiſque; Cunas
Quantus (Io!) patitur minutas!

Mater Roſas, & Lilia blandula
Miſcet Soror; ſic CAROLO erit minor
Ætate ſolum, ſubſequenti
Norma futura, typuſque proli.

IACOBVS CHVDLEIGH, *D. Georgii Chudleigh Baronetti fil.*

LVcinæ manus erravit formidine; penſat
Læſum tergemino fœnore Ventris onus.
Proles *prima* tulit vultum Patris, *altera* Matris:
Et ſanant geminos Gaudia bina Metus.
Vſque ferax uterus *repetitâ* prole reſarcit
Triſtitiam, Populo quam Libitina tulit.
Abſolvit Lucina ſuum jam Tertia Numen:
Liberat & *Mœſtos fœta* MARIA Deos.
Fœlix, quæ Cœlos exercet! Funere ab uno
Fœcundus Phœnix pignora trina dedit.

IOHANNES GLYD.

Fœcundos

Fœcundos recolens toros MARIÆ,
Geſtit blandula parturire Muſa.
Preſſum concipit ocyùs Cerebrum,
Et prægnat Pia Mater, editura
Quod docto pede Curiam ſaluter,
Auguſto Pueroque dedicetur.
Aſt, heu, quàm malè ſperat æmulari
Fœtum Regificæ ſacrum MARIÆ
Foêtus ruſticulæ rudiſque Muſæ.
Non, ſi jam pariat Iovis Cerebrum,
Fœtum Pallada fundat & ſecundam,
Non digno hæc celebrare poſſet ore
Germen nobile, molle, delicatum,
Anglûm gaudia, gloriam Brigantum.

A. W.

SIccine completum eſt, Numero Deus impare gaudet?
Omnia ſic tandem dicimus eſſe Tria?
Cùm Tu tergemino jam fœlix pignora ventris,
Delitias populi Præſidiumquè paris?
Atquè iterum fauſtis optata laboribus adſit
Lucina, Ad partus ſæpe vocanda Tuos:
Eia agè, perge diu partu fœcunda potenti,
Prægnantemque uterum quilibet annus alat.
CAROLVS ipſe licèt Patriæ Pater audiat: Et Tu
Publica diceris jure (MARIA) Parens.

PET. BRADSHAWE *LL. Bacc.*
è Coll. Divi Iohan. Bapt.

Quanquam

QUanquam (Magne Puer) naſcenti nulla comata
Fulſit Stella Tibi, claræ prænuncia famæ;
Haud tamen intraſti fauſto ſine lumine lucem.
Ecce ardore pio (devoti altaria vulgi)
Exurgunt paſſim flammæ; ſtellâque ſilente,
Accendiſſe diem gaudent; feſtoque triumpho
Plaudentes cœlo grates, & thura rependunt
Salve Matris Amor, genitoris cura, benigni
Dona Dei, nova ſpes patriæ, populique Britanni
Delitiæ. En rata (Rex) faciunt jam fœdera cœli,
Sancitumque probant iterato pignore amorem.
Natum olim dextro indulſerunt, jamque ſiniſtro
Fulcimen lateri donant; ut tectus utrinque
Tutum poſſideas ſolium, ſecuraque Sceptra;
Ut nunquam Chari capitis veneranda ſenectus
Acclinata ruat tantis innixa columnis.
Vos, Muſæ, Charite ſque, Sacra ad cunabula molles
Maturate ſimul greſſus, blandoque fovete
Membra ſinu: nullus teneros premat impetus artus.
Iſte eſt (ni vanæ fallunt præſagia mentis)
Qui CAROLO fratri triplicis moderamina Sceptri
Permittens; aliis olim diſtentus in oris,
Magnam huc legabit famam: qui vindice dextrâ
Hoſtiles turmas delebit; quæque nec omnes
Suſtineant Aquilæ, belli fera fulmina mittet.
Sic decus Anglorum & veteres renovabit honores.

ED. HEIGHAM, *A. B.*
Coll. Wad.

NAtos si Thalami ferant Egeni,
Pœnas parturiunt: solutus *alvo*
Infans, mox *humeris* onus secundum est:
Atlas Imperij est Puellus omnis,
Quem fundit gremius ferax Mariæ;
Firmando toties, *parit* Coronam.
Cælebs Imperium tuentur Arma;
Nos Cunabula: protegit Britannum
Alcides Diadema Fasciatus.
Chartas has capiant Manus tenellæ,
Chartas Historiæ suæ Futuras:
Hæ Musæ *Crepitaculis* voventur,
Totus vix referet Tripos *Triumphos*.

Ioh. Style.

NOn aliena tuis, nec eris peregrina Britannis,
Nomen habes nostro diva Maria foro:
Iure petis Legatum, & juste scriberis Hæres,
Iure fugis Census, Muneribusq; vacas,
Expediit triplices Lucina Britannica partus,
Et Te Municipem vendicat esse suam.
Nullum onus impositum est Capiti, nullumq; gravamen,
Sed positum est utero pondus onusq; Tuo.
At Carolvm quæ dona manent: quem tertia proles
Invocat; & blæso murmurat ore Patrem?
Quæ Te dona manent? Meritos indicit honores
Lex tibi, & arguto præmia digna foro;
Permittunt Leges dubio Te absistere Marte,
Vt peragas Sacræ munia tuta Togæ.

Et meritò abſiſtas: nam qui tua ſigna per orbem
Ventilet, atq; Aquilas; Dux modò natus erat.

SAM. EVANS *LL. Bac. N. C. Soc.*

ANgliaci Numen Regni ter maxime Cæſar,
Fælix & tædis, & ſpe ſurgentis Iuli,
Sed nondum ſatis eſt: poſt primi pignora partus
Non Te demittit pietas, & prodiga cæli
Relligio, ſed Te ſuperi voluere ſecundis
Fælicem cunis, vt agant, hic Regis, & ille
Militis arma gerens, pacis, belliq; triumphos.

RICHARD IRELAND.

NOn, regnante ſuo Tonante, Creta
Tam ſecura fuit periculorum,
Quàm, Te ſceptra tenente, quem MARIA
Auxit prole novâ, metu ſoluta eſt
Tellus Anglica. Namq; ſic Britannus,
Iam factus triplici ſalutis arrâ
Certus, ter triciès vocat beatum:
Iam multos ſibi pollicetur annos,
En! jam plus ſolito libens juvencis
Iunctis ſulcat agros arator, arvis
Iam ſpe ſemina datq; certiori;
Iam fundare parat pater penates,
Iam fundum amplificat ſenex, ſub ipſum
Funus Mygdonias opes recondens,

Quas

Quas ſerus capiat nepos: Suorum
Iam nemo dubitat perennitatem,
Cum natum Eboraci Ducem ſalutet,
Sic, fæcunda MARIA, nos beaſti.
Sic, ô ſic magis, ac magis, quotannis
Gentes Angliacas beare pergas.

CAROLE Magne, Tibi nata eſt jam tertia proles,
Implevit numerum jamq; MARIA ſacrum.
Charior hic numerus ſuperis: ſic, credimus, almæ
Veſtra Trias cœli charior eſt Triadi.

Io. HALSEY *Nov. Coll. Soc.*

NAſcenti Puero plica Corollam,
Ex conſanguineis Roſis Corollam.
Tot Natalibus excitata Pallas,
Tædas arripit, haurit & *Calorem*:
Omnem *flamma* perurit Hippocrenen.
Prægnandi juvenile pungit æſtrum
Effætos uteros: peroſa Veſtam,
Matriſſare Puella cæpit omnis.
Hæc fingit tumidæ gravamen alvi;
Hæc luctam ſimulat Tuam, MARIA;
Pulchris oſcula figit *Illa* Pupis.
Non Lucina, Thalaſſio, nec Hymen;
Anglis Tu præeris, MARIA, Tædis.

RICHARD GLYD.

CAROLE quid Sceptri dilaſſas pondere dextram?
Et terno inſigni tempora cincta geras,
Auro depoſito ſpirantes indue gemmas,
Natorumq; triplex ſit diadema chorus.

EDM. WYLDE *Equitis aurati filius Natu maximus.*

QVid, puer illuſtris, defles? Natale ſalutans
Cur importuno turbas pia gaudia fletu?
Non ſunt venturi lachrymæ hæ prænuncia fati
Omina, non præſaga mali. Tibi format in auro
Lætos Parca dies, cognataq; ſtamina Divis
Contexit. (Credas, Sunt & ſua numina Muſis)
Cernere num lachrymans poteris patriæq; Tuiquè
Patrem? Qui magnis ſceptrum virtutibus ornat,
Virtutem ſceptris? Cui jam moderamina terna
Eſt tenuiſſe parum, moderamina plura merenti.
Inſuper & lachrymæ ſtillant? Quin aſpice fratrem
Carolidem, ut loquitur, partitaq; verba refringit,
Atq; anguſta brevi amplexu tua pectora ſtringit.
Ille ſenex populos venturi tempore ſæcli
Sub ſeniore regat. Tu dum felicior, Ille
Emineat major. Nactus faſtigia rerum
Quas impune licet tetigiſſe, quid amplius optes?
Quæ ſupra ſplendent, ſunt celſa pericula tantum.
Te requies manet, & curarum ignara voluptas;
Te titulus, CAROLO qui ſæpè ſuperbijt ipſo.
Et vel adhuc pergunt criſtalla madentia vultum
Dedecorare Tuum? Conceſſas reſpuis auras?

Et

Et naſci mors vna tibi eſt. Proh fata! Sed audi;
Te vocitat Regina, puer; Te mater. Eundum eſt.
Ecce roſas ſuper ora tuas, vernantia Labra,
Perq; genas oculoſq; relucet plurima Mater
Iam teneros video riſus? Nunc tergis ocellos.
Edidici tandem quæ ſit tibi cauſa dolendi?
Ergo fleant alij ventura pericula; naſcens
Tu tantum ploras vterum liquiſſe Mariæ.

Ed. Bathvrst *Bac. Art. & Trin. Col. alumnus.*

CArole, quòd Diadema coæquas Prole Britannum;
Nec parit Hæredes extera Terra tuos:
Non retuliſſe ſat eſt, noſtri libamen honores;
Præſtat poſteritas officioſa ſuum.
Non unus potes affectum exhaurire Tuorum:
Fœcundis natis Te geminare decet.
Ut quod non poterit plebs juncto effundere voto,
Penſum diviſæ relligionis agat.

Sam. Clarke.

QVi Soteria Cæſaris Britanni
Quiq; olim Perigæa ſolis Angli
Non Mæſtis cecini modis Poeta;
Nunc pangam cytharas beatiores,
Et felicius excitabo carmen,

Nunc

Nunc Genethliaco ferar furore.
Ah jam mitte, tuis licet periclis
Major, mitte tuis tamen periclis
Te nobis dare (Magne) Chariorem:
Sic velim CAROLO frui Britanno,
Illum ut delicias Deiq; Curam
Non tam victa probet ruina; quàm Sol,
Sol ſemper nitidus, quies ſaluſq;
Æterna, & mare Regibus ſuperbis
Ventoſum CAROLO vnico quietum.
Sin audire cupis tuas Camænas,
Sin videre cupis cruore noſtro
Prælum & Carmine plurimo laborans;
I novos CAROLOS, novas MARIAS,
I plures genera Duces; tenellas
Vt quæ nunc Charites adæquat, olim
Stirps vincat numero novem Camænas.

Abripiunt Primum ſibi lucida Sydera Fætum;
O triſtes Superi, Sydera dura nimis!
Proquè Vno hoc rapto tria ſtemmata ſacra reponunt;
O mites Superi, Sydera dura minus!
Exulta Cæſar; ſoboles datur æqua Coronis,
Tot modò Tu natos, quot modò Regna vides:
Nec volo ſis Prolis nimis Anxius ipſe ſalutis;
Non poſthac vel Rex, vel Pater orbus eris:
Solvit nimirùm Cælo quæ debita ſors eſt,
Primitias uteri Veſtra MARIA ſui.

GEORG. WILDE *Iuriſta, Ioan.*

Quam

QVam varia hæc vita eſt: totus modò perſtrepit orbis
De triſti fato & funere (Suede) tuo.
Inde ferox bellum & ſæviſſima mortis Imago,
O quanti heroes, quot periere duces?
En *nova* tot gemitus inter *gratiſſima* nobis,
Regius in noſtro naſcitur orbe puer.
Funde merum Genio, veteres ceſſate querelæ,
Perſonet his terris nil niſi dulce melos.

ROB. BVRTON S. T. B.

DEbemus, Phœbea cohors; Academia Muſas
Excluſit miſeras: cum Tu Regina beato
Læta puerperio, triplici fulcimina Regno
Adjicis, & nobis pleni conamina voti:
Fælix prole tuâ; fælix plaudente Marito.
Commendatum uterum ſuperis, divina benignâ
Demulſit Lucina manu, Genijq; potentem
Explicuit natura Ducem; quem CAROLVS, optat
Frater, amicitiæ Comitem; Rex CAROLVS infert
Ordinibus Procerum, præfertq; prioribus Anglis
Delicias alias, & ſolo Fratre minorem.
Tuq; adeo Rex ipſe, Tuam Calydonia Gentem
Regna petens, dum finitimas juvat ire per urbes,
Mœnia luſtraſti tanto cognomina Nato:
Hîc, Tibi Patricij non diſplicuere timores
Nec Prætoris onus; Quin Maieſtate ſerenâ
(Da plectrum, Cæſar, da tanta imitamina vocis)
Sic dignatus eras, Capio molimina læti

Obſequij

Obſequij, totoq; libens Ego pectore grator
Quod memoris populi dicor Rectorquè, Paterquè;
Tum, Cives, veſtris fæliciter annuo cæptis
Cum Pater Urbis ero: nec ſpes, nec ſemina deſunt
Lætitiæ (gravidam, Deus alme, tuere MARIAM)
Natus erit, veſtrum decus, & ſpes altera regni
Qui mihi ſubiectam pro me ſibi temperet Vrbem,
Vrbem excelſam, amplam, tectiſq; opibuſq; ſuperbam.
Non opus hîc magnæ decumbat ſarcina Matris
Sat, vobis popularis, erit. Provincia plaude
Nativoq; aſſueſce duci; Dare ſingula, parcum eſt,
Cedat humus votiva, ſuoq; ſacretur Alumno.
At Tu, Chare Puer, cape munera, Lilia Galli
Angligenûmq; Roſas: ſint hæc præludia, formæ
Candoremq; Rubor variatâ miſceat arte.
Alba, caduca Roſa eſt, faciunt Inſignia mixtæ
Regia: ſic pulchrè ſpirant, ſic Gemma Roſarum
CAROLVS, Inferior Tu, ſtirpe creatus eadem.

GVIL. HAYDOCKE *Art. Bac. Coll. Nov. Soc.*

QVod Te, magne puer, peperit Regina ſub alto
Noctis, erat ſacri Numinis illud opus.
Inſolitam ut ſtupeat lucem plebs fingula! nocte
Dum mediâ ſolem credidit eſſe novum.
Tantus erat fulgor tanti ſub principis ortu;
Non aliter naſci debuit iſte puer.

THOMAS HOSKINS

PRincipe quid metuat *Brittannia* tuta ſecundo?
Oceani, & Claſſis ſupplet uterque vicem.
Quis CAROLVM geminâ ſubnixum ſtirpe laceſſet?
Mirum! Tres terrent, quàm tria regna, magis.
Partubus enumeres annos *Auguſta Maria*:
Annus, ſi tali ſit ſine prole, perit.
O, immortales parias! leviore ruinâ,
Quàm poterunt Tanti, regna perire queant.

P. ALLIBOND *Art. Mag.*
Coll. Linc. Soc.

O Quas *Britanni* CAROLO grates agent,
Per quem paratur arte tam dulci ſalus!
Non dira *Martis* arma, non cæſi mares
Ab hoſte tutas Inſulas noſtras tegunt,
Sed blanda *Veneris* arma, ſed geniti mares.
Illud diebus plurimis totus nequit
Vulgus, quod unâ nocte Rex ſolus poteſt.
Quorſum petantur caſtra? res agitur thoris.
Tunc, tunc beatas *Angliæ* ſedes puto,
Non cùm popelli ſanguinem minuit labor,
Sed cùm Monarchæ ſanguinem exauget quies.

NIC. OLDISWORTH.

Τριωὺς μὲν παῖδας, τρισὰ δ' ὤπασ' ἄναρχος σκῆπτρα,
ἀνθ' ὧν Ὀξονίη στέμματα τρισσὰ φέρει.

JACOBVS SPANIOLETTVS
Cretenſis è Coll. Lincoln.

ERgò non temerè eſt trinoctiali
Muſam parturiiſſe de labore,
Et tam difficilem fuiſſe partum,
Et tam Serò puerperam Thaliam.
Non eſt, non leve parturire. Téque
Matre, de Patre CAROLO, MARIA,
Semper prodeat *Hercules* neceſſe eſt.
Illis qui parat audienda Divis
Parnaſſo, Endymionis inſtar, ævum
Fas eſt ſomniet in ſinu Sororum.
At Tu, Carole, tot Pater Poëtis,
Tu Lucina, MARIA, tot Poëtis,
Muſarum tenerè educate fœtus;
Sic Vatum Soboles cubans ſub alis
Tanti numinis ipſa cum tenellis
Creſcat Principibus, boëtque adulta,
Mundo CAROLIDÛM eminentèr auſa.
Macte CAROLE ter Parens, MARIÆ
Et Muſis Age Suavitèr moleſte,
Reges gignere & uſque & uſque perge,
Quos mox præficias Subactor Orbi
Magno CAROLE Major audiende.
Sic ſic multiplica annuos labores
Muſis, Conjugi & annuos dolores.

G. HUTTON *Ioan. LL.B.*

Nec-

NEc-dum beare desinis? pergis nova
Cumulare dona subditis? parùm semel
Dedisse nobis Ectupon Tui, nisi
Cudatur alia rursùs editio recens,
Relegenda detur Regis & Pars Altera?
Binum volumen ergò jam curtum nimis
CAROLO exprimendo, subditus nemo queri
Audeto. Trinis ecce divisum Tomis.

RICEUS LLOYD *Bac. Art. è Coll. Omn. Anim.*

REgale CAROLI stemma, materni recens
Hæres decoris, tertium lætis venis
Solamen *Anglis*, qui futurorum Tuo
Vident renatam gaudiorum ortu diem.
Inter MARIÆ mille basia, CAROLI
Læti paternos inter amplexus, Parens
Dum brachiorum fasciis cinctam tegit
Uterque prolem, sèque depictum Tuis
Agnoscit oculis, libeat ad nostros, rogo,
Lallare cantûs, qui Tuis natalibus
Concinimus, olim quale *Cretenses Iovi*
Cunis strepuerant, singulos unum hoc Tuos
Fecit Poetas, Musicam tribuens Amor:
Hunc gratulatur CAROLUS partum minor,
Natúmque tandem gestit æqualem sibi
Videre, quo cum adultus inveniat jocos:
Quin & MARIÆ matris effigies, rudi,
Quâ voce liceat, incipit nomen novi
Amare fratris: fertilem credit satis

Annum colonus quando Te natum videt
Iratus aſtris nupèr, atque uberem ſibi
Meſſem futuram ſpondet è cunis Tuis.
Creſcit *Britannis* indies tecum ſcatens
Fons gaudiorum, regna dum paritèr Tria
Curam metumque MARIÆ partûs prece
Solvunt in unâ, *ſæpè ſic fiat parens.*

W. LOUELEDGE *Ædis*
Chriſt. Alumn.

STella diurna Tuas (Dux Illuſtriſſime) Cunas
Non, ut Fraternas, inſigniit: Ipſe coruſcans
Tu tibi Stella, jubar rutilans Tibi: mutuus addat
Cui tenebras radius, non lucem: Lampadis inſtar
Cujus ſtat fumoſus apex, cùm lumina ſpargit
Undique ſupremo libratus in æthere Phœbus;
Fax geminata magis caligat, ſingula fulget
Clarior; & gemmam proprio ſplendore micantem
Celat protenſæ, non monſtrat, flamma lucernæ.
In cœlo rarum nil cernitur: Hoc tibi nato
Portenti ſatis eſt, quòd naſceris: accipit unum
Vix Elephas ingens partum, ventríſque tumentis
Vel ſemel, ipſa timet Natura, quod intulit audax,
Grande incrementum: Soboles Tu quarta beaſti
Majorem CAROLUM. Rex verè proximus audit
Ille Deo, quicunque Pater. Niſi prole fruatur
In quâ perplaceat ſibi, vix Deus ipſe beatus
Eſſe poteſt; adeò capiunt hæc nomina Divos
Filius atque Pater. Quàm Diis es (CAROLE) cordi
Tu, quem progenie toties ditâre recenti!

Et

Et jam fortè vides, ut Majeſtatis honores
Finibus anguſtis arctati emergere certent;
Ut totum ſpirent genitorem! clauſtra refringunt
Qui ventris Teneri, perrumpent orbis Adulti:
Privatus non ſtare poteſt, de ſanguine quiſquis
Stemma trahit CAROLI. Quòd claſſis *Ibera* ruebat
Littora continuans longo diſtantia dorſo,
Quæris an *Hiſpanis* unde hæc audacia? nullus
Filius innuptæ turmas ducebat *Elizæ*.
Non tàm circundantis aquæ munimen ab hoſtis
Impete defendit Tua Regna (Monarcha), fluentum,
Quàm quod ab Auguſto Regalis ſanguinis ortum
Fonte, vident Tantum Te circumſtare Parentem.
Jam ratus Imperii ſtatus eſt, Ancilia poſtquàm
Tot cœlo demiſſa cadunt. Poſt pignora Divûm
Tot data, Qui noſtros audent invadere fines?
Tertia ſtes cervix, magnæ nova gaudia Matris;
Suſtentes patriam, baculus, nervúſque ſecundus:
Creſcas Patris imago Tui, cælavit in auro
Quam non auri faber, ſed quæ limatior exit
E meliore luto, conamen opúſque potentis
Cæſaris, & Regis non portio nulla Parentis.
Turgeſcat tali Tua (*Cæſar*) Palmite vitis
Sæpiùs, & *ſimili frondeſcat virga metallo*:
Viſcera ſic Terræ, MARIÆ, ſic Lilia Spinas
(Rex) Tua, ſic ſterilis Roſa compenſabit Ariſtas.

EDVARDUS GRAY *ex*
Æde Chriſt.

QUò *Lodovice* limites regni novos
Extendis? aut cur *Galliæ* nuper foràs
Tumultuantur arma? ſollicitus tuo
Vel ſæpè damno quæris imperium, domi
Quod CAROLVS auget, nudus in thalamis agens
Majora victor, qnàm tuus campis poteſt
Armatus ardor. Quantus, ô, Exercitus
Tutatur Anglos! quodque ſtupeamus magis,
Vagitat Agmen faſciis ingens ſuis.
His, his Britannus prole tergeminâ ferax
Superbit armis *Cæſar*, & gentes ſibi
Videt propinquas ſupplices: totum hunc frequens
Suggeſſit Hæres providum exteris metum,
Non ter Monarcham, ter Patrem CAROLVM timent.
At perge *Mariæ* Frater, & quamvis adhuc
Nullam obſeratus conjugis prolem thoro
Promittit uterus, degener ſolium tuum
Non occupabit: Anglia rependet retrò,
Quòd inde Matrem ceperit, Sobolem Tibi.
Fœcunda Fratri ſic Soror pariet, Suo
Sic ſortietur CAROLO titulum patrem,
Ut utriuſque prodeat patriæ Parens.

GVL. BORLASEVS *Eq. Aurat.*
filius Æd. Chr. Alumn.

COntinuant Superi pleno diffuſa favore
Dona, iterúmque novo Regina puerpera partu
Multiplicat Regi Natos & gaudia plebi.
Unum, ah! quam dubiè & trepidante Britannia dextrâ
Filiolum CAROLI tenuit? Quæ remige ab uno

Navigii

Navigii tutela? Ampli molimina tecti
Quàm nutare ſolent tibicine ſimplice fulta?
Securos animos, Princeps Auguſte, Britannis
Non niſi Natorum ſeries numeroſa miniſtrat:
Angliacum, firmâ conſtat compage recumbens
Jam gemino Atlanti, Cœlum; ſpondétq; ſecundos
Succeſſus ſocio fulgens cum ſydere Caſtor.
Sic Patriæ decet eſſe Patrem, gignendo futuros
Tot Patriæ Patres: Ternæ ecce Crepundia prolis
Exæquant tria ſceptra Patris, diademáq; triplex
Non caput auguſtum CAROLI, non tempora ſacra
Sic decorant, ſuras, ut circumfuſa, pedeſqué
Iſta Trias Regum, Patris cùm ludet in aulâ,
Et veſti appendix imæ demiſſa procabit
Oſcula: Amyclæos inter ſic candida fratres
Reptavit, luſitque Helene; ſic nocte ſerenâ
Admiſcere ſolent mediæ duo ſydera Lunæ
Confines radios, ut Fratri parvula utrique
Interjecta Soror, gaudet proferre loquaces
Blanditias Patri, & prædulci fragmine linguæ
Dimidios tentare ſonos, qui pectora Regis
Ingeſtis Regni curis obſtructa relaxent.
Olim ſi Fratres Thebanâ lite cruorem
Alternum ſitiant, ſi rurſùs priſca caleſcant
E nivibus Boreæ redivivi incendia belli;
Tu, pulchella Soror, gladios hinc inde furentes
Excuties Ducibus; luctantes qualitèr undas
Mitigat, & geminum gracilis mare ſeparat Iſthmos:
Cognatas acies mediæ ut junxêre Sabinæ.
At nullo Superi ſignârunt omine cunas
Naſcentis Pueri? Fratris cùm ſtella venuſtet

Natalem

Natalem, Sydus tanquam Boreale, Corona
Scotorum, Eboraci Duce Te nascente, coruscat
Phœbæâ de fronte Patris: Quale audiet olim
Anglorum decus hoc, quo Nato sese innuit Ipsum,
Indignum Genitor tantus, nisi tempora cingat
Alter honos, triplicíque caput confulgeat auro?
Perge MARIA, Tuâ numerosior exeat alvo
Progenies: Lucina Tibi cruciamina plura
Accumulet, gemitúsque Tui sint gaudia nostra;
Languores uteri cedant in robora Regni,
Ut Procerum Fraterna cohors totum impleat Aulam,
Cæsareúmque Agmen; scandátque Synedria sacra
Quem genuit Princeps, unâ de stirpe, Senatus.

R. SWAYNE. *Æd. Ch. Alumn.*

IAm nihil O Superi! querimur *Mariæve* dolores,
Metúsve tristes nuper ægri CAROLI:
Non aliam reperire viam si Numina tandem,
Nec Fata poterant nascituro Principi,
Ipsa perîcla placent tantâ mercede, damúsque
Veniam libentèr, & Deos absolvimus.
Sic, Augusta, diu sic fœcundissima Regum,
Novóque semper implearis Principe.
Et cùm terra suas dederit lætissima messes,
Autumnus (ut nunc), *Cæsar*, incipiat tuus.

Ad Ducem Eborac.

Εἴκελος ἴσθ' ὦ παῖ, ψυχὴν παρὶ, σῶμα δὲ μητρὶ,
Τοῦδε μὲν ἀνδρείαν, τὸ δὲ τὸ κάλλος ἔχων.

παῖδε

παῖδά γε θαυμάσιον πρέπει ἔμμεναι, ἠδὲ παναυγῆ,
Ὦ βασιλεὺς γενετὴρ, καὶ βασίλισσα τοκάς·
ποῖος γάρτε, βροτοὶ, καὶ ὡς μέγας ἔσσεται ἀστὴρ,
Εἰ φοῖβος φοίβην ἔγκυον ἐμποιέῃ;

THOMAS GREAVES
Art. Bacc. C.C.C.

In Natalem Ducis Eboracen: Ann. Dom. 1633, quo Conjunct. ♂ ♀.

QUem cum *Marte Venus* proſpexit Matris in alvo,
Naſcitur; & celebrem ſignat honore diem.
Errant, qui dirum dicunt arſiſſe Cometen,
Non triſte in cunis Principis Ille rubet.
Pono metum; non ſic *Chaldæus* ſomnia fingit,
Nec qui *Niliacas* incola potat aquas.
Æqua animos cœlo, Puer, & cùm adoleveris annos,
Quæ partu ſpondent ſydera, diſce, doce.

Χαῖρε παῖ, μορφὴ Βασιλῆος, ἀστὴρ
Λαμπετῶν, ἐλπὶς φίλα τοῖς Βρεταννοῖς,
Ὄυνομ', ἣ μοῦσας' γ', ἀρετήν τε πάππῳ
Ἴκελος ἔσω.
Ὀλβίης γαστὴρ σ' ἐλόχευσε μητρὸς,
Οὐδὲ θνητὴ ὄσκεν, μάλα δὴ θέαινα,
Τρὶς τέκ' ἀνθρώποις, μακάρεσσ' ἅπαξ δ'
Ἀθανάτοισι.
Λίσσομαι τοίνυν Κρονίωνα, λητοῦς
Παῖδέ τε κλυτὼ, Σεμέλης στάχυν τε,
Ἄβροπον, Κλωθὼ, λάχεσιν' τε, Κῆρας
Αἰὲν ἐόντας.
Πανὶ Κυλλήνης μεδέοντι κλεινῆς
Εὔχομαι, καὶ τῇ μεγάλῃ Αθηνῇ,
Ὡς ἂν Αγγλοῖσιν μερόπασσι φέγγοις,
Ἥλιος εὖτε.

Ζεὺς δ'ὁτο σκῆπτρον, σοφίην Ἀπόλλων,
Καὶ λύγυς Ἑρμῆς, ἀρετὴν Ἐυνὼ,
Καὶ βίλυ Ἄρης, Κυθέρεια κάλλος
Μειδιάσασα.
Ὡς ὑπερβάλλης Ἀγαμέμνον' ἀρχῇ,
Τῦτι βυλῆτιν Πύλιον γέροντα,
Αλκὶ χαλκῆ, Μακεδόνες ἔτεσιν,
Νιρέα τ' εἶδη.

FRAN. ROUS. *Col. Merton.*

QUid vult iſte tumultus in plateis,
Flammarum &crepitus,rogas viator?
Eſt enixa novam MARIA prolem.
O ſic perfice Cæſaris Togæque
Semper gaudia, vota, Spes, & Aulæ.
Quàm Tu ſollicitos, facis Briuannos,
Prægnans Diva? Tibi timere fas eſt,
Ex quo CAROLIDEM ſinu tuliſti:
Tanti pondere ne laboris hauſtus
Rurſus deficiat,precéſque fallat.
Quin luctum citò pelle ſuſpicacem;
Tutò Auguſta Trias Sata eſt MARIA.
Ternum, Trine Deus, beato germen:
Gallus,Brito pius, ferox Iernus
Huic ſubſint (tria regna) Ternioni.
Tu nodis triplices tribus colores
Nectas Aulice; brachio ſiniſtro
Nectas licia terna;CAROLO impar
Eſt gratus numerus, Deæque Matri.

TH. LLOYDE
LL. Bacc. Ioan.

Ternâ

TErnâ Carole ter-Beate Prole;
Quem Morbi priùs à furore Salvum,
Mox è limite Scotico Receptum,
Et nunc Nomine Triplici Parentem
Anno concelebravimus Ter uno,
Ternâ Carole ter-Beate Prole:
Sic longas, Tibi, Triplicíque Proli,
Tres Parcæ pariant Beatitates,
Sic Trium Charitum cohors miniſtret,
Sic Ter Tres Tibi ſerviant Camænæ;
Ut Tu, Pieridáſque, Gratiáſque,
Fatorúmque, quod uſpiam invenitur,
Magno Pignore jam Tibi Obligâſti
Ternâ (Carole Ter-Beate) Prole.

Guil. Barker, *Art. Mag. Nov. Coll. Socius.*

NOn immaturos terræ miramur honores,
Aut Annum meſſem vix habuiſſe ſuam:
Deſtituit Natura ſolum, ut molimine toto
Alvum fœcundet, pulchra Maria, Tuum.
Hinc meſſe integrâ Cereris præſtantior una
(Reginâ!) ex utero crevit Ariſta Tuo.

G. Souch, *ex Aula Sti Edmundi.*

POst uteri durum pondus, gemituſque MARIÆ,
Nos fœtum luctâ non leviore damus.
Quem placidum, Veſtræ Proli ſimilemque precamur,
Ut teneas manibus (CAROLE Magne) Tuis:
Carmina quo fato ſi non ſunt digna, tenellus
Hæc Infans pergat dilacerare manu:
Ipſis ut bello Cunis præludat, & omen
Edat, quid nobis gens inimica, ferat.

MILES CROUCH,

PEgaleum bibat amnem alter, me ſola Poëtam
Infante nato reddet unda Baptiſmi:
Hoc facili partu crimen (Lucina) piâſti
Quo cruda primi fata luximus Nati;
Agnoſco pueri vagitum, agnoſco ſtrepentes
Cunas, canoras næniâſque nutricis:
Jam quantùm, O quantum lætabitur alma MARIA
Dividere ſeſe Liberis Tribus Matrem!
Ut plaudet! cum certantes ſpectaverit unà!
Dum quiſque totas vindicat Sibi mammas!
Aſt illi, tandem binis æſtatibus actis,
Blandè loquaces fracta garrient verba;
Tum quoq; mammarum obliti, vibice querente
Trochum per Aulam Regiam flagellabunt:
Poſtquam autem matura ætas acceſſerit, hoſtes
Cædent flagello ferreo rebellantes.
Ergo, Maria, gravis turgeſcat ſæpiùs alvus,
Parit, Quietem vel Tuus Labor, nobis.

GUIL. WALLWIN
Ioannenſis.

Poſt

QUòd tam grande tonat CAROLI terrâque marique
Auguſtum nomen, terror utrique Polo,
Quòd tutos Nos eſſe jubet conterminus Orbis,
Martis non opus hoc, ſed Cytherez, Tuum:
Non metuunt Gentes CAROLINI Pondera ſceptri,
Pondera ſed ventris, pulchra Maria, Tui:
Nè cùm non capiat numeroſam Patria Prolem,
His olim virtus extera regna paret:
Cæſareæ ſobolis ſunt ipſa Crepundia tanti?
O quantus terror Sceptra tenentis erit!

JOH. HERON *Armig. fil. Nat. Max.*

PLures feracis (CAROLE) palmitis
Excerpe Gemmas ſæpiùs annuas;
Replere pergas hiſce fiſcum;
Ditior haud potes eſſe, Cæſar.
Unus Character plus valet hic Tui
Jam Natus, omni qui Tibi fingitur
Quâcunque maſſâ: nec monetâ
Quantum Prole, Tuâ beamur.
Magni ſigilli plus colimus notam,
Impreſſa ſi quæ ſit CAROLI manu;
Quantum O! meretur, Cera fiat
Si quoque Cæſaris arte, Cultum?
Tu margaritis nè capitis decus
Illuſtris ornes, quas dedit exterus:
Fœcunda pergit dum MARIA,
Gemma frequens decorat Coronam.

GEORGIUS HERON

Lucinæ Sacrum.

O Quæ, Deorum partubus,
Hominúmq; ades natalibus,
Amica certa, infantulis,
Prægnantibúſque matribus,
Lucina, te cantabimus.
Te, dum ſonare pollice
Lyram docebit Pythius,
Te dum Lyæus cæcubo,
Muſæve gaudent cantibus,
Lucina, Te cantabimus.
Dum terra potat grandines,
Terrámque potant arbores:
Aurámque potant æquora,
Phœbúſque potat flumina,
Ipſúmque Phœbe Apollinem,
Lucina Te cantabimus.
Seu Tu Diana noctibus,
Seu Juno præſis lucibus,
O vera fac ſis Regiæ
Lucina ſemper conjugi,
Poſt fata, póſtque ſæcula
Vitam datura Carolo.

THO. READE *LL.B.*
Nov. Coll. Soc.

Tres

TRes Tibi ſunt Natiitotidem Tibi, CAROLE, Regna:
Hinc Tu Regis habes nomen, & inde Patris:
Te Natura Patrem fecit, ſucceſſio Regem:
Juſtitiâ Princeps factus es, atque Pater.
Jam Proli & Regnis nomen commune, per illam
Tu populi & Sobolis Rexque Paterque Tuæ.

BENIAMIN MASTER.

FŒdato lacrymas vultu deterge, *Maria*,
Nec memores uteri pondera dura Tui.
Diſcedat luctus, gravidi non æmula ventris,
Jam tumeant lachrymis lumina fœta ſuis.
En dignum CAROLI thalamis regalibus ortum,
Quo cuperes, luctu vel graviore, frui.
En veſtri ſpeculum, qui pulchræ lilia Matris,
Et verno Patrias exprimit ore roſas:
Illius, ut flores, quos terris Bruma negârat,
Naturam credas inſeruiſſe genis:
Ut ſuperet tempus glaciali frigore, blandi
Nec deerit (nato Principe) veris honos.
Eia, age, ne ſceptrum manibus vibrato tremendum,
Sed pueri (genitor) membra puſilla tui:
Hìc figas oculos, te vix evolvere noſtra
Vel celeri patiar munera ſcripta manu.
Et pia Progenie tali lætere Marita,
Triſtitiæ precium qua gravioris habes:
Nec tantùm jactes, Te Natum (Regia Mater)
Lætitiam populo quàm peperiſſe tuo.

FRA. POWEL.

Ad Reginam.

QUod tibi tam facilis partus, minimísque querelis,
Et pænè es nullo facta dolore Parens:
Hoc Deus indulsit votis, precibúsque Tuorum,
Excidit ut gremio flosculus Ille Tuo.
Aspice quàm dulcem gestabant viscera prolem,
Quàm suave & blandum parturientis onus:
Pulchra satis soboles, nec laus est ista Poëtæ,
Cùm videas veris Lilia mixta Rosis.

JOH. TREVOR.

HÆredem CAROLO primum Regina ferebas,
Et *Cambriæ* Dominum, Cornubiæque Ducem.
Nunc Heröem enixa alium benè prospicis oræ
Arctöæ, hinc Dominum terra Brigantis habet.
Nec tua desistat soboles augescere, donec
Hæc titulos omnes occupet una domus.

THOM. BARTHOLEMEW *Armig. fil. natu max. Ioan.*

Ad Regem:

O Quàm densa tuo surgunt fulcimina regno!
Sic gignunt inopes, sic peperêre casæ;
Rara sub Augustis numerosa Puerpera Plumis;
Flere Hæ stantem uterum & sceptra caduca solent:
Antè Deus dederat dotes Tibi Principis omnes,
Dat Tibi nunc etiam quæ bona plebis erant.

HENR. KILLIGREW.

Sakte

QUòd modò deſieris Scoticas Tu viſere Cunas,
(O quàm fœlices) CAROLE magne, Tuas:
Nil leve Te retrahit; vocat ad Cunabula Conjux,
Vagitúſque, Tuis Anglica terra, pares.
O quàm ſunt ſtudio Tibi *Cæſar* uterque *Britannus*,
Anglis qui pariter vis, & adeſſe *Scotis*;
Quem modò Tu *Borean* liquiſti, accedere rurſùs
Te juvat, & radiis Hunc refovere novis:
Ergò Ducem donas, *Auguſtum* ſtemma, Paterni
Hæredem vultûs, cui CAROLINUS honos.
Ne culpes non viſa Tuas *Hibernia* ſortes,
Scotia difficiles neve Relicta Tuas,
Feſtinat CAROLUS (Vos expectate) benignâ
Arte ſimul regnis Totus ineſſe Tribus:
Sit Curæ hoc Vobis, Titulos ut detis, utrique
Donabit CAROLUS, Stirpe vigente, Duces.

FRANCISCUS GODWIN.

ITe procul cædes, & quæ inteſtata ſequuntur
Funera, dirarum, ſæva minàxque cohors.
Fœlices Britones Regina puerpera reddit,
Cingit & hæredum plena caterva Patrem.
Hæc Superûm cura eſt, noſtrum ne *Atlanta* fatigent
Tot placuit ſcapulis, impoſuiſſe polum.

GU. DUTTON *Equitis Aurati, filius nat. min. Col. Æneinaſi.*

CAROLUS affulſit noſtris lux prima Britannis,
Proxima viſa nitens ſtella MARIA fuit.
Syderis alterius radios nunc cerne, Deorum
Scilicet officium Rex agit, aſtra creat.

R. JENYNS. *Col. Mag. Eq. fil. nat. Max.*

IUs ſibi tergeminæ Prolis non nomine falſo
Arrogat Auguſtus Carolus, Lucina Venuſque
Utraque prægnanti toties famulata Mariæ,
Hoc indulſerunt. Similem dum Cæſar honorem
Donavit populo, ſibimet ſpondere nequivit;
Quémque Tripartiti mundi fecêre Monarcham
Repletæ toties civili ſanguine terræ,
Illum Prolifico repletus ſemine, Patrem
Non dedit eſſe Trium Natorum, Conjugis alvus:
Sceptra hinc poſt fatum incerto laceranda reliquit
Hæredi infœlix Cæſar. Sed nobile vulgus
Regalis Sobolis, Patrii fulcimina Regni
Accreſcunt Carolo, multa hoc de palmite *Gemma*,
Ut non avulſâ defecerit *altera* Primâ.
Macte, quòd hâc methodo Genitor ſis, Prole virili
Fœmineam ſuperans: prohibes hinc pondera Sceptri
Imbelles librare manus, fragiléſque lacertos,
Unica dum maribus reſpondet Filia binis;
Hi ſceptris apti, ſed Regibus Illa ferendis,
Auguſti Hi Patris, fœcundæ Illa æmula Matris.
Dum domus intumeat titulis, & nomine multo
Hiſpana, & Galli ſeries Borbonia Regni,
Non tamen intumeant uteris prægnantibus; Hæres
Deeſt vacuæ pompæ, noſtræ ut Lucina Mariæ
Regia fœcundet toto conamine ventrem,
Deſtituit thalamos alios; at mutuò utrique
Donabit populo Reges Carolina propago:
Non Regina Tuos partus Gens una coarctat:
Implebunt iſti Proceres patriòſque Ducatus,
Externoſque Thronos; ut tandem nomine magno
Non Patriæ tantùm dicaris Mater, at Orbis.

I. Yates.

SAlve blande Puer; Túque puerpera
Salve; Progeniem ſalváque in alteram
Vive: & Prole Tuâ quilibet Angliæ,
Et quiſquis Britonum eſt turgeat angulus.
Promittunt Superi: gloria Wallicæ
Gentis ſunt uteri primitiæ Tui:
Dos eſt Sceptriferi proxima Coniugis:
Inſignis titulis emicat arctico
Stirps poſtrema polo: pluribus & locus,
Et reſtat Titulus, perge puerpera,
Ad Prolem Priami perge noviſſimam

GEORG. ZOVCH *Nov. Col. Soc. Art. Bac.*

VAde per Anglorum gratiſſima fama Penates,
Vade; nec ambiguâ quiſquam ſua gaudia fronte
Diſſimulet, flammis rutilent fulgentibus arces,
Det lœtos campana ſonos, populíque potentis
Lucinæ innumeris cumulent altaria donis.
Regius en infans, noſtræ ſpes altera Gentis
Prodiit in lucem. Dedit & jam (CAROLE) Conjux
Tot partus, quot ſceptra Deus. Nos ſæpe beatos
Redde puerperiis, numerúmque ſororis Elizæ
Æmulus exupera. Princeps licèt omnibus unus
Sufficit, atque unum cupimus tria Regna Monarcham,
Tu plures concede Duces: Ut nulla ſedenti
In ſolio Regi peregrino littore nato
Sæcla genu flectant. Vos Neſtora vincite Fratres
Ingenio atque Annis, & cùm Libitina vocârit,
Unde hanc directo videatis ſydera gentem,
Fulgete Arctoo duo Sydera fixa ſub Axe.

RICH. ARCHEDALE *Col. Wad. Com.*

SQuallens catervas trepido in oppositas gradu
Procedit agmen, nulla cùm tergum nova
Subsidia vallant: tenue quàm filum, salus
Cùm patriæ in uno prælio stat vel cadit?
Nascente nuper CAROLO, timidi tamen
Hæremus: intùs gaudium erumpens premit
Formido victrix: corda subsiliunt adhuc
Languente motu. Cœlitus nondum dato
Hærede fruimur, quippe, quòd vivat, minor
Lætitia, quàm ne non diu vivat, timor.
Quod unicum sit, semper est dubiæ spei:
Fiduciámque non nisi numerus facit.
At jàm tenellus non erit Princeps suo
Sine Fratre solus: nititur fulcris benè
Regnum duobus. Cùm nitent Fratres simul,
Gemino secundum sydere eventum notant.
At avida nondum vota cessabunt: adhuc
Speramus ultrà; rursus ut Rex sit Pater,
Rursúsque: quòd cùm filios genuit duos,
Fructum duorum, plurium pignus dedit.
Sic sic resurgant Nobiles: fato vigent
Fœliciore, quando nascuntur Duces.
Iterum feraci, iterúmque cruciatu gemat
Regina prægnans: cúmque jam serus Pater
Petet astra, habenas CAROLO tradens suo,
Succedat Ille, & Regium cingat latus
Corona procerum densa, quos sanguis sibi
Propiore nexu junxit. Hoc superet Patrem,
Quod jam Senatum turba fraterna impleat.

G.C. *A.B.C.C.C.*

Ο'ΜΗΡΟ'ΚΕΝΤΡΑ.

Παίδων ἐν μεγάροισι γενὴ γίνετο κρειόντων,	ιλ ω
Ὧν λαοί τ' ἐπιτερφθέντα, καὶ τοῦνα μίμνε.	ιλ β
Ἦ δ' ὑπεκωκυμένη κρατερὸν φρεσὶν εἶπατο πῦθε,	ιλ ξ
Ἦ οἱ ὁμιλικίη μὲν ἴλω, καὶ ἀέκητι θυμῶ,	οδ ζ
Αἶσον, δὲ δὴ σὺ δύναι, καὶ εἴδες ἄγητ',	ιλ ω
Σκηπτοῦχες βασιλῆες, ὥ τε Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκεν.	ιλ α
Καὶ παῖς (δίιν τις ἐλλέτω ἔμμεναι ἦε)	οδ υ
Ἀλκιμὸ ἐὼν, ἵνα τίς σε καὶ ὀψιγόνων δὲ εἴπῃ.	οδ α
Αλλ' ἐθέλεις ἀρετῶ σῶ φαίνεσθαι, ἢ τοι ὁπηδεῖ	οδ ρ
Εἰ δή τέ σε παῖδες ἐνήκατο μίν' ἧσ.	οδ β
Οὐ γὰ ἀπὸ δρυὸς ἐσσι πελασφάτου, οὐδ' ἀπὸ πέτρης,	οδ τ
Αλλ' ἀνδρῶν γένο ἐσὲ διοτρεφέων βασιλήων.	οδ δ
Τμετέρων δ' ἐκ ἔστι γένος βασιλεύτερον ἄλλο.	οδ ο
Καὶ κέν τις φαίη γόνον ἔμμεναι ἀλκίμ ἀνδρός.	οδ σ

CHRIST. PRIOR *Bac. Art. & Coll. Ball.*

CAROLE, ne mirere pius si gaudeat omni
Prole Tuâ populus, quartóque puerpera plausus
Accipiat Regina novos, Numerosa futuræ
Pignora pacis amant omnes, ne fata tenello
CAROLIDI (quod Dii nobis avertite) multos
Invideant annos, & desit more Paterno
Qui tria sceptra gerat natus: Tua posthuma virtus
Vivat, & extincto Tibi (CAROLE) vita superstit.
Gigne igitur (petimus) Proceres Tibi, nomina confer
Nativa, & verum jactet Te Curia Patrem.

G. HOLWAY.

ÆThera ſuſpiciens, excluſóſque imbribus ignes,
Mirabar celeres explicuiſſe minas;
Nempè fuit ſubitus ſplendor; nec, ut antè, tremebat,
Ceu foret infirmo ſydere fulta, dies:
Et quaſi deficeret tua lux incendia lumen,
Phœbe, miniſtrabant; ſenſit uterque polus.
Nec poterant latices ſuperare incendia, quanquam
Nec tu, Bacche, aberas tum, nec inermis eras.
Mox ſuperinduxit flammis plebs læta triumphos,
Miſtáque campanis æra dedêre ſonos.
Jam ſatis eſt, teneo, agnoſco peperiſſe MARIAM,
Brittannóque novum ſydus in orbe micat.

T. C. *Or. Coll. Soc.*

QUis (O MARIA) quis Tuus languor gravis
Metúſve CAROLUM tam cito à Boreâ gradu
Vocavit, ut ſtupentis Eboraci volet
Pernix ab oculis? pondus Hoc ventris ſacrum?
Quis ille ſubitò rumor exoriens malus
Hinc auferebat, utque Woodſtochio datas
Corripuit horas, Jubilum Oxonii breve
Contraxit? anne ventris Hoc pondus ſacri?
An quòd remoti debilem influentiam
Senſit parentis Embryo, & reditum roget?
An dum Mariti hanc fingis effigiem, Patrem
Conſulere ſæpè decuit, ut frontis decus,
Ut ora & humerum & quicquid Heroëm ſapit,
Dum ſæpe recolit referat in fœtu potens
Imaginatio, & edat exemplo parem?
Sat eſt, abundè, maximus parvo ſtetit

Damno

Damno triumphus, pro brevi Regis morâ
Musis patronum Carolī similem paris,
Simúlque similem Carolī *Eboraco Ducem.*

Jos. Crowther
M. A. Ioan.

SIste: quid incusas falsis tua fata querelis
Anglia, quòd Phœbum diripuêre Tuum?
Ecce pudet facti. Quàm duplum reddere vellent!
Quòd fuerant tantum pœnitet ausa nefas.
Imbelles Superi Phœbum retinere nequibant.
Non numen nostræ par fuit invidiæ.
Duplum donârunt: nostro quasi rursus amori
Vellent munificâ se insinuare manu.
Pluribus ô damnis sic nos Deus affice: nobis
Cùm tantùm referunt ipsa pericla boni.

Rich. Estcott.
Coll. Wad.

NEc satis est peperisse semel; gaudemus in uno,
Sed dubii, tantùm geminato pignore veneris
Formidare vetas, Proles facit altera tutos;
Altera securos: nulla est fiducia regni
Pluribus imperiis, Ithaco vel judice, major;
Si referat mitem Proles numerosa parentem.
Plurimus in tota Carolus dum perstrepit Aula,
Et Pater est quodcunque vides, & Regia falsò
Jam simplex persona cluit, sed Principe nato
Partitur sese, totiésque renascitur Ipse.

Quin

At Tu quam Gemini illuſtrant duo ſydera nati,
(Quales Ledæo excluſi cantantur ab ovo)
Da veniam populo non indignata rebelli,
Quos doluiſſe juvat MARIAM, ſuſpiria cujus
Lætitiam fecêre ſibi: ſic nempe Leones
In juſtum crevêre modum; ſic Lilia tandem
Cæſareus geſtabit apex Inſignia Veſtræ
Fertilitatis: erit CAROLO nec gratior unquam
Ulla corona Suæ quàm ſtirps numeroſa MARIÆ.
Affectes meritò Mater Regina vocari,
Salvo Rege tamen, Noſtrámque æquare Philippam,
Si non & ſuperare velis. Partumna quotánnis,
Sed facilis, tanto notam dignetur honore:
Sæpiùs & ſimili diſcas grandeſcere partu
Auſpiciale tumens, Genetrix. Audimur ab alto:
Turba venit: per Regna procul circumſonus errans
Exemplar MARIÆ Tamiſis proponit; & urget
Ocyùs externas feſtinet Bœtis alumnas;
Solatúrque Tuos, affinis Sequana, luctûs;
Admonet ut tenerum peltatis, Holmia, turmis
Depoſitum tueare Tuum; ſperéntque maritos
Angligenas, queis ipſa quidem Tu Borbonis una
Suffectura ſatis cunctis, generóſque frequentes
Aut dabis aut ſumes alieno è climate Reges;
Quos, pluſquam Sanguis, referat Concordia fratres.

G. LANGBANE,
Coll. Reg. Soc.

PRovida fœlices munit Natura *Britannos*,
Firma quibus refluis mœnia ſtruxit aquis.
Riſimus

Riſimus incolumes claſſem turgentis Iberi:
Vix potuit niveas tuta videre petras.
Carolus at proprio poſuit de ſanguine muros;
Et populum vallo nobiliore tegit.
Cæruleam licèt expugnes (*Mars* invide) molem,
Nulla tamen noſtris fige trophæa plagis.
Ille vel Ille Puer prohibet: frænare furentem
Gradivum Superi fulmine utroque parant.

Rich. Owen: *Coll. Oriell Socius.*

Fœlix ventris onus non dura ad pondera regni
Jam ſolvit Regina parens; ſors illa gravabit
Olim Fraternos humeros: Tu, Parvule, fulcrum
Non Regni ſed Regis eris, tutelâque Fratris
Dum Frater noſtri; Patris Diadema recumbet
Caroliæ, Ille Tibi. Jam ſors ſyncera bonorum
Conceſſa eſt Anglis, & pleno copia cornu,
Dum Regni Hæredem non nudum indulſit amica
Fati aſpirantis manus, en qui Fratris honorem
Defenſet, ſacrúmque latus quî protegat; altum
Hoc decus eſt, magno Britonum Regi eſſe ſecundum.

Gvli. Ridly.

Sunt qui ſub largâ puerorum vite laborant:
Ipſa quibus Superûm gratia ſpreta perit.
Sed tibi fœlices ſurgunt (Rex optime) nati,
Agnoſcítque Suos terra remota Duces.
Gaudebis numero, Te inopem nec gaudia fecit,
Quot Succeſſores, tot Tibi Regna petis.

Tno. White *Procurator ſen.*

OMne bonum lætè radios diffundit amicos;
Ethica ſic, Phyſicæ ſic docuêre ſcholæ.
Tu bona diffundis populis, *Optime Regum*,
Et Regno & Templo, Civica, ſacra bona.
Hæc bona, ſpes noſtras, *Prima*, *Altera*, *Tertia Proles*
Regalis firmat, ſecula plura beat.
Gaudia das præſens, *Cæſar*, das multa futuris;
Natos natorum gaudia multa manent.
Traduce ſic longo, *Tu fœlix*, *Optime Regum*,
Hæc *tua* Regna bea, ſecula multa bea.

THO. CLAYTON *Med. Prof.*
Reg. Coll. Pembr. Magiſt.

IAm nova Progenies Cœlo eſt demiſſa; novæque
Proli fœmineæ ſucceſſit maſcula. Reſtat,
Idem largitor Dominus nova corda crearet
Nobis, plena Deo, Regíque Deóque ſacraret.
Tunc chorus Angelicus complebunt æthera cantu;
Ut pede ter grato terram pulſemus ovantes.
Non Lucina Deus nobis nova gaudia fecit;
Perpetuâ noſtras ſolvens formidine terras.

SAMUEL RADECLIF *Coll.*
Æn. Naſ. Principalis.

SE Regina tribus nodis tibi nexuit, O Rex;
Prædicat & populus ſe jam bis térq; beatum;
Non ego pono modum, lætor tamen, omnia ſunt tres;
Unum cor nobis Trinus creêt & Deus unus:
Sic gratulatur R. KETTELL
Præſidens Coll. Sᵗᵉ Trinitatis.

De

De Trinâ Regis Progenie.

VT perstet benè Stemma CAROLINUM,
Et sint, quæ Lachesin diu fatigent
Longo stamine purpurata Fila:
Regali Triade hâc, Trias superna
Regem tot Diadematum beavit.
Totque Insignibus excubant Leones;
Et tot Liliolis feræ maritant,
Tot nostræ Charites colunt Camænæ;
Ast hæc jam Charitum Trias colenda.
I nunc Loyolidum furens caterva:
Pellæus triplici parandus ensis
Nodo: *Gordius* est, & *Herculanus*.
Trium jure potita Liberorum,
Proletaria jam, *Britanna* Tellus;
Non molimina sacra, Regicidæ
Quæ patrant, Monachive machinantur,
Nec strages tragicas timebit ultrà,
Quas triceps meditatur Antichristus,
Ferox *Cerbereo* patens hiatu;
Cœli Claviger, Inferíque Custos.
Romanum sonat; ut sit una cervix,
Stirps tota Hæretici profana Regis;
Detruncanda semel bipenne Papæ:
Tonsuram ut referat papaverinam.
Romanum sapit hoc; ut una clades,
Et Regem, & Proceres, Domos, Senatum,
Edaci abriperet repentè Flammâ.
Quin imo scelus evocatis Orco?
Quin Troglodyticos paratis ignes,

Vos O Romulidum corona Patrum
Mansueti titulo superbi Jesu?
Trino hoc Relligio ligata fune
(Credam) non aliâ peribit Arte.
Defensoribus his Fides vigebit:
Defensæque suâ Fide vigebit.
Spondemus, sed & apprecamur unà:
Ut nullo sacer exolescat ævo;
Defensorvè, Fidesvè *Carolina*.

J. K. S. T. D.

LÆta Coronatum vidit modò *Scotia* Regem,
Et nunc *Eboracum* cœpit habere Ducem:
Quis non *Arctoös* studeat celebrare Triumphos,
Cùm videat gelidum Sole calere Polum?
Gaude *Aquilo*, gaude victrix provincia tantâ
Luce, ut *Dictæum* cùm tulit *Ida Iovem*.

Ad Regem Carolum *fœliciter prolificum*.

Regna *Britanna* tuo florent moderamine *(Cæsar)*
Et sunt *Augustâ* prole beata magis:
Aut fortunata est hæc Insula Te Duce nostro,
Aut fortunatus nullus in Orbe locus.

Votum pro Duce.

Sis fœlix nobis, Sydus *Boreale*, Tuisque,
Dum micat *Arctoö* lucida Stella Polo.

Κάρολος εὔτεκνος, πολύτεκνος Κάρολος ἐστιν
Ἄλβιον ὡς ἡμῖν ὄλβιον αἶεν ἔῃ.

Jo. Wall, Sa. The. Dr &
Eccl. Christ. Subdecanus.

Ad

Ad Galliam
De Vite Carolinâ.

NOn equidem invideo reliquas tibi *Gallia* vites,
Quas fovet amplexu prona Garumna ſuo.
Unica fœlici Vitis Nos protegit Umbrâ,
Et *Britones* Uvâ nobiliore beat.
Veſtra fuit, fateor; ſed noſtris conſita terris,
Tranſlata ut poſſit Fertilis eſſe magis.
Hinc Gemmas parit Illa Novas, pluréſque Racemos,
Nempè eſt hæc CAROLI Vinea culta manu.

JOHANNES LOUELACE *filius & hæres* Richardi Louelace, *Baronis de Hurley.*

Muſæ Typographicæ Epiphonema
ad Reginam.

SOla gemis, non ſola paris, Regina; reſurgit
Quin meus è Veſtro ſæpè labore labor;
Et quoties magnos eniteris Ipſa puellos;
Forſan abortivos, nitor at ipſa meos.
Nec vitam ſperare poteſt infirma propago,
Digneris placido ni refovere ſinu;
Sin dabis ambroſio ſpumantes flumine mammas,
Vel fatis poterit ſic ſupereſſe ſuis.
Quòd ſi plura Tui Exemplaria fertilis edas,
E noſtro veniet faſcia multa penu;
Et forſan certamen erit, nam vincere prolis
Non poteris numero, nobilitate potes.

W. T.

AD DVCEM EBORACENSEM.

ACADEMIÆ VOTA, ET VATICINIUM.

Matris Delitiæ, Cupidinésque,
Patris Gemmula, Gaudium Popelli
Hæc Cunis liceat Tuis vovere,
Ætas quæ videat ſequens peracta.
Prævertas meritis dies, Tuíque
Dent Annalibus inſerenda Luſus.
Vir ſis ante Pilos, & una monſtret
Ætatem Pueri innocens venuſtas.
Nullis de lachrymis Tributa poſcas,
Majores Reditus habens, Amorem.
Nemo difficilem manum queratur;
Hoſti terribilis, Tuíſque charus
Firmes Imperium, ſed obſequendo.
Quòd ſi quis luvenem excitet Leonem,
Aut bello CAROLUM *Patrem laceſſat,*
Te, ceu Præſidium novum Britannis
Dones cernere; cingulùmque jactent
Contempto Oceano, Tuos lacertos.
Demùm ſollicitum, anxiùmque Regnum
Fallas

Fallas transiliens vel ipsa Vota.
Et qui Carmina, publicámque Musam
Vel Nascens potis es mereri, Adultus
Fias Historiæ labor futuræ.

BR. DVPPA Acad.
Procancellarius.

To

To the QUEENE.

WEE ſhould forget (great Queen*) to whom wee owe*
Our future ſafety, ſhould wee onely ſhow
Outlandiſh Ioyes, or write in ſuch hard ſort,
That you muſt apprehend us by report:
Since in a ſtrange tongue wee ſhould but increaſe
Our dumbneſſe, and in Latin hold our peace;
And ſince, not underſtood, you well might doubt,
VVhether you had a booke, or were without:
VVee have endeavour'd to approach your eye,
Though no Interpreter ſtood learned by
To tell our meanings, which you here may read
In the ſame Dialect in which you breed.

To the KING.

THe Prince hath now an equall, and may ſee
A fellow to his ſports as great as Hee:
Nor need Hee leſſen birth, or fall from ſtate,
Or be depos'd to an Aſſociate;
Or elſe to fit Companions to his play,
Need lay your Scepter or your Crowne away.
And now You may behold, Sir, by Your ſide
Your royall ſelfe growne more, and multipli'd.
And thoſe paſt years before and ſince Your reigne,
May in Your Children ſee liv'd o're againe;
Who are Your Emblems; And though none be free
From Fate, yet in them You immortall bee:
And whil'ſt wee may preſerve You living thus,
When e're You die, You not depart from us:
Your Sonnes will keep moſt of You from the grave,
So, though we change, we no new King ſhall have,
You onely will be varied; As a graine
Loſt in a harveſt, more returns againe.
And though perchance we cannot ſay, like thoſe
Who are heirs to their fathers eyes, or noſe,
Report his looke, and are ſo juſtly fac'd
Like him, as if they were not borne, but caſt,
That all theſe ſignes wee in the Princes finde,
Yet ſure there is more likeneſſe in their minde,
Which you convey'd them through their Mother, who
Even thus did travell with your vertues too:
Which, to deſcend to our dull ſenſe, and earth,
Come to us in their ſhapes, and ſuffer birth,

And

And be Your Off-ſpring. Who, when Chronicle
Is all wee have, and Annals onely tell
Your deeds and actions; and when men ſhall looke
And ſee the Prince and Duke Doe all the booke,
And live your royall ſtorie, and that all
Which You did well, was but propheticall,
Will not be thought as Your Poſteritie,
But You in them will Your Succeſſour be.

To the Queene.

After the Princes birth, Admired Queene,
Had You prov'd barren, You had fruitfull beene;
And in one Heire borne to his Fathers place
And royall minde had brought us forth a race.
But we, who thought we wiſht enough, to ſee
A Prince of Wales, have now a Progenie:
And You being perfect now have learnt the way
To be with Childe as oft as we can pray.
So that henceforth, we need no Altars vex
With empty vowes, being heard in either ſex:
Nor have we all our Kingdomes incenſe tryed
So many yeares, only to be denyed.
We no deſires, but thankfull off'rings bring,
That bearing many You preferre the King,
And to us yet have but one Daughter ſhowne;
Who elſe had beene th' originall alone
Without a Copie: For the ſhapes we ſee
In tables of You but bright errours be.
Nor could we hope Art would beget an heire
To that ſweet forme, unleſſe Your ſelfe did beare

Your Portraiture, and in a Daughter ſhew
That of Your ſelfe which yet no Painter drew.
Who with his ſubtle hand, and wiſeſt skill
Hath hitherto but ſtriv'd to draw You ill;
And when he takes his Pencill from Your looke,
Findes colours make You but a peece miſtooke,
And ſo paints treaſon, nor would have pretence
To ſcape, but that he limmes a faire offence.
But in the Princeſſe you are writ ſo plaine
And true, that in her you were borne againe.
And when we ſee You both together plac'd,
You are your daughter, only growne in haſte.
In both we may the ſelfeſame graces ſee,
But that They yet in Her but infants be,
Not woman beauties. Nor will we deſpaire
The Prince and Duke of Yorke *have equall ſhare*
In Your perfections, which though they divide,
Make them both Prince enough by th' mothers ſide.
Whoſe compoſition is ſo cleare and good
That we can ſee diſcourſes in Your bloud,
And underſtand Your body, ſo refin'd
That of You might be borne a ſoule or minde.
O may You ſtill be fruitfull, and begin
Henceforth to make our yeare by lying in.
May we have ſtore of Princes, and They live,
Till Heraulds doubt what titles they ſhould give.
To this, may You be young ſtill, and no other
Signes of more age found in You, but a mother.

JASPER MAYNE M. A.
of Chriſt-Church.

THe State is now paſt feare, and all that wee
Need wiſh beſides is perpetuitie.
No gaudy traine of flames, no darkned Sunne,
No change inverting order did fore-runne
This Birth, no hurtleſſe Natalitious fire
Playing about Him made the Nurſe admire,
And prophecie. For c'd nature ſhewes theſe things
When Thraldome ſwels, when Bondmaids bring forth Kings.
And 'tis no favour: For Shee ſtraight gives ore,
Paying theſe trifles, that She owe no more.
Here She's reſerv'd, and quiet, as if Hee
Were Her Deſigne, Her Plot, Her Policie:
Here the enquiring buſie Common-eye
Onely intent upon new Majeſtie,
Nere lookes for further wonder, this alone
Being ſufficient, that Hee's ſilent ſhowne.
What's Her intent, I know not: let it be
My pray'r, that Shee'll be modeſt, and that Hee
Have but the ſecond honour, be ſtill neere,
No imitation of the Father here.
Yet let him, like to him, make Pow'r as free
from blot or ſcandall, as from poverty;
Count Blood and Birth no parts, but ſomething lent
Meerely for outward grace, and complement;
Get ſafety by good life, and raiſe defence
By better forces, Love, and conſcience.
This likeneſſe wee expect: the Nurſe may finde
Something in Shape, wee'll looke unto his Minde.
The forehead, Eye, and lip, poore humble parts
Too ſhallow for reſemblance, ſhew the arts
Of private gueſſings; action ſtill hath beene

The Royall marke; thoſe parts, which are not ſeene,
Preſent the Throne, and Scepter; and the right
Diſcoverie's made by judgement, not by ſight.
I cannot to this cradle promiſe make
Of actions fit for growth. A ſtrangled ſnake,
Kill'd before knowne, perhaps 'mongſt heathen hath
Beene thought the deed, and valour of the Swath.
Farre be ſuch Monſters hence! the Buckler here
Is not the cradle, nor the dart, and ſpeare
The Infants Rattles: 'tis a Sonne of mirth,
Of peace and friendſhip, 'tis a quiet birth.
Yet if hereafter unfil'd people ſhall
Call on his ſword, and ſo provoke their fall,
Let him looke backe on that admired Name,
That Spirit of diſpatch, that ſoule of fame,
His Grandſire Henry, *tread his ſteps, in all*
Be fully like to him, except his fall.
Although in Royall births the Subjects lot
Be to enjoy what's by the Prince begot;
Yet faſten, CHARLES, *faſten thoſe eyes You owe*
Vnto a People, on this Sonne, to ſhow
You can be tender too, in this one thing
Suffer the Father to depoſe the King.
See what delight Your Queene takes to peruſe
Theſe faire unſpotted Volumes, when She views
In Him that glance, in Her that decent grace,
In This ſweet innocence, in All the face
Of both the Parents. May this bleſſing prove
A welcome Trouble, puzz'ling equall love
How to diſpenſe embraces, whiles that Shee
Strives to divide the Mother 'twixt all Three.

WILL. CARTWRIGHT.

Could we expresse our triumphs at Thy birth,
With Bels or Bone-fires, and such shouts of mirth?
Value Thy Christening by the grand expence
Of Banquets, and the Ladyes confluence?
Prize this Solemnity, as if in it All
To be regarded were the Festivall?
So crie Thee up? and of thy Birth report
By th' Citie Fire-workes, and the Feasts at Court?
(Like meane and ruder Gossips, that more eye
The Cakes and Wine than the Delivery,)
Wee most injurious in such thanks should prove,
And want affection in that heigth of love:
Fearing successions Taxe, should wee descry
No more (Great Prince*) at Thy Nativity;*
Should we not blesse the method of Her fate,
In three such severall Births t' inrich the State;
And joy to see Her Princely hand to bring
A live and true Paire-Royall to the King;
Should we not with devoted hearts confesse
This Kingdomes and our Soveraignes happinesse,
That since death lofty grew, of late strooke hie,
Emptied the Throne, and aym'd at Majestie,
And by the suddaine fall of Kings did make
The Pallace tremble and the Scepter shake:
Yet by an Annuall happy off spring, we
Should flourish in a Regall Progenie.
How doe our gratefull hearts expatiate
And swell with thankes! whilst we strive to relate
How blest, how happy, in one yeare w' have beene,
In th' different Travailes of the King and Queen.

P. Bradshaw Bacc. Law
of St Johns.

WHy doſt thou weepe, bleſt babe? Thy happy birth
Was not ordain'd for ſorrow, but for mirth.
Behold, now Court and Country both are glad
And none, beſides Thee, in the Realme is ſad.
O ſhed no teares, unleſſe from joy they flow,
Then will we all ſhed teares as faſt as Thou.
Thou little know'ſt in what good plight thou art,
Elſe ſure thou wouldſt not take it thus to heart.
Why, though Thou migh'ſt have choſen thine owne fate,
Thou no way couldſt be in a better ſtate:
Thy Father is a KING ſo truly brave
The Angels faine his company would have,
And were it not that God our Ile doth love,
Hee long ere this time had beene crown'd above.
Thy Mother is a Queene, in whoſe pure breſt
So many ſacred vertues make their neſt,
Her ſelfe above her Countrie Wee advance,
And having MARY wee the leſſe need France.
Thy Brother and thy Siſter are a paire
So wondrous witty, ſo exactly faire,
That had we not a ſtedfaſt hope of Thee,
Wee ſcarce knew who their parallell could be.
The Province, which receives Thee, is ſo farre
From being vext with Famine, Plague, or Warre,
Ev'n that ſweete place, from whence Thy Soule firſt came,
Is either very like it, or the ſame.
What canſt thou wiſh for? choiſer things then theſe
Are no where to be got in Lands or Seas.
Why then are there two raine-bowes in thine eyes,
When there is but one raine-bowe in the skies?
But ô, I am miſtaken all the while,

Thou

Thou by thy good will wouldſt doe nought but ſmile,
Yet wanting other boones to give the Peeres,
Inſteed of Gemmes, Thy nakednesſe drops teares.
Which being ſpread amongſt the Lords and Earles,
Great Brittaine *is enricht with Thy new Pearles.*

NIC. OLDISWORTH.

MOST GRACIOUS SOVERAIGNE,

SCarce had our hearts time to digeſt the newes
Of Your returne from Scotland, when enſues
An unexpected rumour, and declares
How much our fortune went beyond our prayers.
And now we onely feare leaſt we expreſſe
Too ſmall a tribute of our thankfulneſſe,
To You and Your faire Queene, whoſe wombe did beare
As many Children as Your Kingdomes are.
But had our Mary *brought forth This alone,*
We might have term'd her fruitfull in but one.
Yet he muſt looke through You who ſeekes to know
How much, in this great happineſſe, we owe.
This Babe to us by You is Royall: ſince
She only bore the Sonne, You gave the Prince.
Whoſe birth the ſmiling fates kept to attend
The toileſome period of Your journeys end.
One Autumne hath two harveſts: though our graine
Were gon, theſe better fruits for You remaine,
And may You never want when You ſhall come
From any progreſſe ſuch a welcome home.
Let men hereafter by Your Sonnes count yeares,
When they ſhall know how great Your ſtock appeares.

Till from Your ſacred root alone doe ſpring
Subjects enough to make Your ſelfe a King.
For elſe what Land or Nation can afford
A people worthy ſuch a Gracious Lord?
Whoſe Innocence ſets him ſo farre from feare,
As if He thought his guard were every where?
Take off His Crowne and Robes, yet you would gueſſe,
This is the man fram'd out for noblenеſſe.
O may You be (Great CHARLES*) in every thing*
As fortunate a Father, as a King.
Still may Your Princely ſtemme encreaſe, and grow
In Greatneſſe as their Fathers Vertues doe.
Though They prove High and Noble, theſe ſhall be
The better part of Your Poſteritie.

ED. BATHURST of
Trin. Coll.

TIs true: the Prince all joy could fit,
Had there beene hatcht no Ieſuite,
If now no poyſon were on foote
Then needed not this Antidote.
If that the bowe of Subjects will
By juſt Majeſtie bended ſtill
To th' Lawes, would ne're reluctance bring,
Nor too hard bent, chance breake a ſtring,
If loyaltie were ſure as fate,
The King need not people the State
With Princes. But our labring Queene
Hath now a thouſand bullwarkes beene,
And hath by this proclaim'd to all

She's

She's Anti-Ieſuetical.
Her throwes were ours, and when that She,
The State had a Deliverie.
Now may our Pilots hopefull ſteare,
When Caſtor *and* Pollux *both appeare;*
And th' Muſes mount by more degrees,
When two-topt their Parnaſſus *is.*
Now may the North *behold a farre*
Riſing another Polar Starre,
And as great Londons Paules *doth growe,*
The Houſe of Yorke *a raiſing too.*
Now may God Vulcan *freely take*
Their Cole-mines for the new Dukes ſake:
In which their ground hath fertile bin
Only to make Bone-fires for Him.

A. W.

BLeſt be our emulous Soveraigns both, who ſtriue
Which ſhould their Subjects good the beſt contriue.
If large Dominions doe it, Charles *makes forth*
To fetch a Scepter from the utmoſt North,
And He reſolves, how ere the Progreſſe pleaſe,
'Tis not to be a King, to be at eaſe.
If numerous Off-ſprings doe it, Mary *then*
Will furniſh us with choyce of Royall men,
Mary *will Travaile too, and I dare ſay*
A longer journey, *though at home She ſtay.*
Shall we compute the times? She nine moneths went;
When He ſcarce nine weekes in His Venture ſpent.
If we compare Their labours, we ſhall find

She no way was outgone, though left behind.
And of their gaines, behold the difference,
He only brought a Crowne, She brings a Prince.

Jo. Scot.

To the King.

THe Induſtry of Heaven, we thought,
No greater bleſſing could have wrought,
Then the happy birth of One,
To ſit like Thee upon Thy Throne.
But Thy augmented Progeny
Both Thee and us doth multiply.
And now a ſingle birth does bring
Both a Subject, and a King.
Who (when Thy Raigne, here fully done,
Shall be more glorioufly begun)
Will by this the people ſway,
That his deſire is to obey;
And through His Loyall Influence
Subjection powerfully diſpence.
To ſee His Greatneſſe not extort
His Brothers Scepter, but ſupport;
'Twill by Divine and Royall art
Inſpire Allegeance in each heart.
And though the Crowne He ne're attaine,
Yet will His obedience raigne.

Ed. Foulis.

To

To the QUEENE.

MOſt Gratious Madame, ſince our Soveraigne
By You is as it were Crowned againe,
Since to His Majeſty His Queene beſtowes
The joyfull name of Father, and He owes
His Royall iſſue unto You, ev'n we
By giving thankes expreſſe our Loyaltie;
And yet our joy would be a great deale leſſe,
Did not You ſhare in the ſame happineſſe;
What's gaine to us, if You ſhould looſe thereby
Were but a profitable injurie.
But we're compleatly glad, for Your increaſe
Doth propheſie to the whole Kingdome peace;
And by the bleſſing of a fruitfull Wife,
You make our Soveraigne outlive His life.
So that ev'n after death we ſtill ſhall ſee
King Charles *ſtill living in his Progenie.*
Each Painter can expreſſe His forme, that ſaw
His outſide Majeſty; You only draw
Thoſe reaſonable pictures, which preſent
More then the beauty of His lineament,
His Vertues: And I pray that all of theſe
May prove in Piety His Imazes.
May every one his Parents grace poſſeſſe,
And He to each derive his worthineſſe
As well as Bloud, that every Childe inherit
Though not His Fathers Kingdomes, yet His merit.

WILL. HOLWAY.

In Rumorem Cometæ.

I *Come not down from Heaven nor have I knowne,*
Things which their Maker ſayes ſhall not be ſhowne:
Nor was I of great Elohims *Councell when*
He did decree low Fates ſhould governe men.
Nor can I judge by ſtarres, or by the skies,
Of ſtrange events, or miſticke prodigies;
Things plac't in Heaven becauſe Jove *knew it fit,*
None but the Maker ſhould in judgement ſit:
Thir lofty conſtitution doth expreſſe
Their deepe conſtruction can be nothing leſſe,
Too dull by farre are mortall creatures mindes
To comment on Joves *bookes, yet we're enclin'd*
To know the Makers will, when wretched we,
Know not the creatures thoughts, nor none but he:
But if't be true, oft colours in the skie
Are not the ſame they ſeeme, but that our eye
Deceives us looking up, why then alaſſe,
To looke at Heaven requires from Heaven a glaſſe:
However when our Saviour did deſcend
To take mans fleſh, a ſtarre did him portend:
At midday ſo, men ſay a ſtarre ſhin'd forth
When Charles *was borne, a token of his worth:*
Example ſayes they're good; I doe not know,
But judge the beſt, becauſe I wiſh it ſo.

RICH. BROOKE
è Coll. Mert.

Our

OVr Age is full already; will you ſee
A Sov'raigne copied for poſterity;
Peruſe an Abſtract now of future Lives,
And in the Preſent Tenſe reade Optatives;
Meaſure a Map of yet-to-come; or ſpan
The modell of twenty year hence a Man?
All this lyes in the cradle here, and more,
For who (ſweet Babe) can all the Riddles ſcore
Of ſwadled Majeſtie? What Seedes of State
Are ſet in That! What Lines of unſpun Fate
Meet in This Point of Infancie, from hence
To ſpread through all the Liv's Circumference!
Theſe might be ſung, would we our Nephewes cheat,
And reade Thee, onely at a diſtance, Great;
Or take up Honours on thy Manhood's ſtile
To make the Childe a Rattle, and beguile
Hopes into Ioyes: but this our Quils outvies,
Ev'n this Thy Nonage-ſtate; and while we prize
Thy worth but from Thy Father's coyning, 'tis
Greatneſſe enough to be a ſtampe of His.
We thank Thee, gratious Charles, *that do'ſt delight*
Thus to proportion to our weaker ſight
Thy ſtronger Rayes; whil'ſt in this leſſer Letter
Majeſtie's printed, we can reade it better.
Thy royall Greatneſſe did outreach our hearts,
And we were faine to take it up by parts
That could not hold the All of Sov'raigntie,
And ſo let in the King ſucceſſively:
Now He appeares at once, and each man ſees
Thee at a glimpſe, in Thine Epitomies.
Theſe ſhall transferre Thee to the World's next ſtage,

The

The onely Trophyes for an after-Age:
Others goe build their monuments in Stones,
But let my Sou'raigne write Himſelfe in Sonnes.
And then conclude, Death's not the utmoſt Line
Of things to Me, for beyond that, there's Mine.

T. GAWEN *N. Coll.*

MAke bigge the bonefires, for in this one Sonne
The Queenes delivered of a Nation,
Shee hath brought forth a people, now we may
Confeſſe our doubted life, and boldly ſay
This Prince compleats our joy, becauſe he can
Already make the Prince of Wales a Man,
And ſo confute the Nurſe, when hee ſhall ſee
Himſelfe in Him paſt his minoritie.
Good morrow Babe, well-come into that ayre
Which thou confirmeſt ours, which now we dare
Bequeath to our late Nephews, that ſhall ſee
It alwayes Engliſh in the Prince and Thee,
And never know the doubtfull Scepter ſtand
In expectation of a choſen hand,
Nor danger of an armed, that may barre
The Crowne from falling perpendicular,
And ſo croſſe nature. For I muſt confeſſe
I wiſh the Prince ſuch laſting happineſſe,
And do commend to Providence this worke
That the ſtate may not need a Duke of Yorke.
And thinke a given and a protected heire
Enough to ſilence any modeſt prayer:
Yet ſince the wiſer heavens do conceive

A way to bleſſe poſterity, to leave
So much of Charles *to them, as they ſhall ſee*
Drawne to the life in ſo much Imag'rie,
And durſt not truſt a Chronicle, but wou'd
Derive his vertues only in his bloud;
And thinking them too vaſt for one, did trye
To coyne a partner for this Legacy:
May Heaven proceed to keepe Him, may He ſhine
To mocke the poorneſſe of the Indian mine,
And ſcorne the fleet, having a treaſure farre
Above the winds reach, or the Hollander.
So may he puzzle Stateſ-men, and put downe
All reck'nings of revenewes to the Crowne,
And alter the Kings rents, for his two Sonnes
Muſt goe for twenty thouſand millions.
And ſo make Charles *the jealous Worlds ally,*
Thus growne too potent for an Enemy.
All they muſt ſtudy leagues now that had rather
See'm rich in any title then of Father.
But may He ſtill be dreadfull ſo, and be
To theſe abroade fear'd as a Deitie,
At home lov'd as a Father, whilſt He thus
To them is terrour and a ſhield to us.

JOSIAS HOWE Coll.
Trin. Alumn.

To the QUEENE

WHilſt Caps throwne off, and Bells o'rerung with noyſe
The Peoples homage, and their ſimple joyes

Expreſſe; and he moſt ſtrongly doth rejoyce
Who lifts his hat up higheſt, and his voyce:
Our Zeale ſhall not be dumbe: yet we'll forbeare
With loud Devotion to offend the Eare
We ſtrive to gaine; nor as the rout, may we
An uproare make to ſhew our loyaltie.
Nor doe we ſtrive with them: our paſſions ſwell
As high and full as Yours: for we as well
Labour'd with You, and did Your Travells ſhare:
That we the griefe, You but the Childe might beare.
Your Pangs and Feares were all ours: and indeed
Your Subjects moſt the Midwifes helpe did need.
And now we are Deliver'd: though this gaine
We onely boaſt, that You are free'd from paine.
Your Crownes You now can number by the Heads
That may weare them: and all Your fruitfull Beds
Only t' our Kingdomes teem'd. This Your bleſt Land
Each birth ſecures beyond the whole Traine-band.
Our forces come from You: and every one
You bring, we number as a Legion.
You need no borrowed Prayſe, Nature doth ſhew
Much matter and perfection heap'd in You
From whom ſo much She drawes; and we doe finde
Chiefly in You that bleſſing of Mankinde
To multiply. And now I might relate
How Your Child-births the Heavens emulate,
And Travell with new Starres: that all may cry
Your Seed, even as the Starres doth multiply.
We joy in Your Encreaſe, wiſhing that we
In more may exerciſe our Loyaltie.

R. WARING.

They

THey who ſo admired have
Raine, Plenty, iſſues from the Wombe or Grave;
That they thought God, nice in conferring Theſe,
Kept the Foure Bleſſings with as many (1) *Keyes:*
Ne're heard of Princes Births. For when
A Royall Wombe is once unlock't by Heaven;
The Reſt all open with it. God doth poure
As much raine in a Sonne, as in a ſhower.
Cheapeneſſe beſpreads a Land: what now doth laſt
Of Dearth, is no more Famine, but a Faſt.
The Childe thus, ænigmatically Good,
Is both the Eater, and the Foode.
Old Heretiques (2) *ſome to repreſſe,*
Symboliz'd Mary *with the Lioneſſe,*
'Cauſe She brings forth but once; in the ſame roome
Unloading both Her iſſue, and Her Wombe.
Now, the compariſon hath the fate
To be as full of errour, as of hate;
Mary *doth live to make it ſo: And thus*
Proves more like Her, by often bleſſing us.
May She repeate Her iſſue: may She beare
As many Sonnes, as may redeeme the yeare
To happier (3) *Moneths; whilſt Hiſtory ſhall looke*
Truer, dated by our Bleſſing, then our Booke.

(1) The ancient Jewes had a ſaying, that God kept foure keyes in his owne hands: the key of Rayne, Plenty, of the Grave, and of Bartennesse. Which foure, neither Cherubin nor Seraphin, nor any creature, beſides himſelfe could unlocke, at any time. *Paraphraſtes Hieroſolymitan. in c. 30 Geneſ.*

(2) Saint *Epiphanius* againſt the Hereſie of the *Antidicomarianitæ*: who were of opinion, that the Bleſſed Virgine *Mary* carnally knew *Joſeph* her husband, after thee had brought forth her firſt borne, Chriſt our Saviour. *Epipban. in Hæreſ. 78. p. 1044.*

(3) It was an ordinarie cuſtome for Princes, to continue their memory the better, to call the moneths of the yeare after their owne names. So September, was once called *Germanicus*, and October *Domicianus*, by the Emperour. And Auguſt, by the name of *Commodus* by another. *Sueton. in vita Domitiani. Scalig. in Emend. Temp. lib. 1. p. 11. cap. de Menſibus.*

THO. BROWNE
of Chriſt-Church.

To the QUEENE.

IF fruitfulneſſe (Great Queene) a bleſſing be
In vulgar men, whoſe teeming poverty
Burdens the Common-wealth; how happy are
Kings in their iſſue, ſince their Subiects ſhare
With Them in joy: witneſſe our famous State
Made by Your fruitfull ſelfe ſo fortunate.
Be therefore pregnant oft, (moſt Royall Queene)
May this Your happy fruitfulneſſe be ſeene
Each Autumne like the earth; that if by chance
Your native and our neighbour Country France
Should want an heire, and faine would borrow one
Of Your moſt Kingly race, to rule that Throne,
You may have one to ſpare; that You may ſee
I'th' French *and* Engliſh *Crownes Your Progenie.*

BENIAMIN MASTER.

Le grand bien de la Race Royalle.

ESprits abiects & Vains Ie vous pri' de vous taire,
Et vous profanes tous. Ce n' eſt pas vn affaire
Ni de ſi peu d' eſtat, où peu de conſequence,
Que de vous employer. Donnez nous patience!
Car Dieu veut ſeulement eſtre remercié
De ſes bien-faits par ceux qui les ont impetré,
Par leur ardens deſirs, leur dons, & leur prieres.
La naiſſance des Princes & Ducs, ſont matieres
Des Sermons ſolennels; & la vertu divine

De

De monſtre le bon-heur, où predit la ruine
D' vn Eſtat, quand de tels grans preſens elle ottroye;
Ou en juſte fureur leur nie telle joye.
Or avons nous dequoy vanter à noz voiſins,
Or avons nous dequoy nous venger des mutins,
Car par leur Majeſtez s' ejouit l' Angleterre,
Des arres de la paix, des forces de la guerre.
C'eſt à nous à ce coup, c'eſt à nous, que s' addreſſe
L'empire, les faveurs, les dons & les careſſes.
Et par ſa ſeure garde une immortelle race
Nous à mis à l' abri, quoy que le vent menaſſe.

THO. FRENCHE Art.
Mag. Coll. Mert.

WHat? what? another Crier? thus you ſee
Our firſt taske is to learne an Elegie:
And nature here a breifer way affords
T' expreſſe our Woes rather by teares then words.
And doſt thou crie (ſweet Babe?) Our joyes for Thee
Make us wee cannot ſhare Thy miſerie,
But ſwell with mirth to have Thee ſpoken here,
By ſuch a Proclamation as a teare.
And bleſſe the happy noyſe whereby Thou giv'ſt
Aſſurance to us Thou art borne, and liv'ſt:
Before Thou cam'ſt, how did Thy Friends *prepare*
To bid Thee welcome; what preventing care?
How many months before Thy Nurſe is got
For Thy attendance, when ſhee knew Thee not?
And how Thy charming cradle was beſpake
To make Thee ſleepe, before Thou wert awake?
What prettie toyes? what trifles did they buy

To make Thee quiet when Thou did'ſt not crie?
So skilfull in dimenſions, to provide
Thy cloathes, and linnens, when Thou wert un-ey'd?
But at Thy birth, Oh how they runne about,
Here for Thy mantle, yonder for Thy clout!
Leſt thoſe nak'd limbes leaving that Regall ſeate
(Where Thou wert cheriſht by Thy Mothers heate)
Could not indure our Climate. Haſt Nurſe, haſt,
And bring Him to His Mother, let Him taſte
That purer nouriſhment once more; Hee'le get
Such ſtrength ere long, that Hee'le not care for it.
But I forgot to aske, How doth the Queene,
After Her pinching throwes? what, doth Her ſpleene
Leave beating yet? I hope Her paine's all gone,
And all Her ſorrows vaniſh in a Sonne.
What though Thou brought'ſt Thy Mother ſo much paine?
At heareſay of Thy birth Shee's well againe.
And now (methinkes) I heare that Royall Paire
Conferre Their joyes together, how to ſhare,
Where both muſt have the whole, and thus to call
Give Mee Him, and give Mee Him, I'le have all.
And yet there's no diviſion, but this I,
Is ſtill the ſame, and not another crie.
For when Her Majeſtie grew nigh that doubt
Of child birth, ſtrongly how to beare it out
Then travel'd His feares too, as if they bred
And with the Queene *ſtriv'd to be brought a bed.*
What though that time, the roome from men be free,
Where Nurſes and Lucina buſied bee?
Her pangs no ſooner were knowne paſt but Hee
Was ſharer in Her ſafe delivery.

And

And doubly bleſs'd His fate, when He had ſeene
So ſoone, ſo brave a conqueſt of his Queene.
That She with ſuch ſmall danger undertooke
To bring to us, our Queene, *as well as* Duke.
For't dead's our joyes, *when we by Parents death,*
Draw in our owne, by drawing out their breath.
But what's our newes? the Queene *is brought a bed*
Of a young Duke, *and well recovered.*
Now (Gracious Sir) in that we be ſo bold
To interrupt, 'tis 'cauſe we cannot hold
The venting of our joyes; *for that ſupplie*
Which thou doſt grant us by male Progenie.
And that immortall bleſſing, which Her Grace
Intends Great Brittaine for a doomſday race.
Live happy Duke, *which unto us haſt brought*
Such benefits as were beyond our thought.
Thy Brother and thy Siſter now will be
More Gracious two *to* one, *becauſe of thee.*
Thou wedd'ſt a * *Title, which thus long to raiſe*
Thy Honour higher, hath liv'd widdow'd dayes
Haile Royall Triade, *may the Graces bee*
Drawne to the life in Your chaſt unitie.
No, no fraternall broyles where Mary *ſtands*
Amid'ſt to part you, with her loving hands.
Nor can you ſtrike a woman, where the Law
Of nature here, keepes heart and hand in awe.
But how Shee love You, if ſo be Yee knew
You'd prove as kinde to Her as Shee to You.
*And in ſuch love (*Charles*) make Theſe Olive plants*
Sprout higher ſtill, untill They grow to Saints:
That They may be, when Thou haſt poliſht Them,
Such jewels as befit a Diadem.

* The Duke of Yorke.

And

And may Thy MARY *bring our joyes so fast,*
That This, nor That to us may prove the last.

WILLIAM DUTTON Militis
fil. nat. min. Braſ. Coll.

BLeſt Queene, by whoſe deare labours we doe ſee
Our Charles *thus multiplyed, from whoſe free*
Returnes alone He hath already gain'd,
What elder Monarchs hardly have obtain'd
From Their ſixe Royall conſorts; Be Thou juſt
Still in Thy Periods thus, and with like truſt
Quicken each precious charge which Thou ſhalt beare,
Vnto the great glad Sire that pawn'd it there;
Send Him more Sonnes, more ſafety, 'bout His chayre
Many ſuch guards, thicke as his Nephewes were
In the throng'd Tablet; give him till he cry,
He wanteth Provinces to ſtile em by;
Till Treaſon be ſtarke folly, and men ſhall hate
To attempt ought, becauſe 'tis deſperate
Though not cauſe wicked; ſo ſhall we no more
Rely on Armes or Counſaile, nor our ſtore
Of Ships thoſe Britiſh *walls, will be content*
To leave thoſe wayes to Princes impotent,
And barren Queenes, where the great enemy's
The Heire apparant, where they fortify
'Gainſt the next Kin, yet forced to give o're
Their Honours to their hated Succeſſor;
Let them ſo guard their tottering Thrones, for we
Have ſtronger farre ſecurity from Thee.

THO. LOCKEY A.M.
of Chriſt-Church.

FINIS.